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生命教育

THE LIFE EDUCATION

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超长版

lang="en">

Congratulation Empress - Chapter 01-49

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Congratulation Empress Chapter 1 – Strongest Family

Chapter 1 – Strongest Family

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: zxr dm (Thanks)

TL Notes: This is my first ever translation (excluding the synopsis), there might be errors here and there. Hope you guys can enjoy it.

While keeping both eyes closed, Hua Jin Lan thought that even if she was tied and thrown into the river by her young sister, she did not fall so low as to allow the imps in the underworld to bully her especially when she mentioned that she was going to be reincarnated to the strongest family. The imps gathered together for a discussion but in the end sent her away.

‘Ku...Ku’ (Sobbing)

Why is someone sobbing beside me? Didn’t I reincarnated? Shouldn’t I be the one crying right now? Hua Jin Lan thought while rolling her eyes.

Wait. Why do I still have my memories with me? Did the Wheel of Reincarnation not work? (Before they are sent to be reincarnated, their memories are wiped)

When she opened her eyes, she saw an old, dusty veil in shabby condition with two gaping holes, allowing her to see the tiles on the roof. Beside her, was a female servant(maid) who was trying to wipe her tears. Also kneeling beside her, was a child. Hua Jin Lan was shocked at the scene before her but even more surprisingly she knew both of them.

What is happening? She looked at her own hands. It wasn’t hands that belong to a baby, nor was it her hands filled with scars and callus that she was used to. It was white and slim, to sum it up it was weak and completely different

This....This.... my god.... This was a case of body transfer.

“Young Mistress! You are awake!” Jiao Yue shouted.

Hua Jin Ling quickly sit up, opened her mouth to say one word: “WATER!”

Chu Yun immediately poured a cup of tea, “Young Mistress, we currently do

not have any hot water. Here is some cold morning tea, please drink it first.”

Hua Jin Lan grabbed the cup and polished it clean within a gulp, soothing her throat. She turned to look at the tearing Jiao Yue, then to the reddened-eyed Chu Yun and finally to the poorly maintained house. She demanded “Can I at least get some thicker and warmer clothes?”

“Young Mistress, your thickest and warmest coat is drenched, yours truly have hung it outside to let it dry” Jiao Yue meekly replied.

Immediately, Chu Yun took off his outer clothes and draped it over Hua Jin Lan. “Young Mistress, your servant is not cold. Please use it for now!”

Hua Jin Lan throw the clothes back, while reorganizing her thoughts and memories. The only way she can think of how to describe the current situation, is due to the previous host’s mistakes in her youth. She was unloved by parents ,bullied by siblings,neglected and left alone in shabby house to fend for herself. However, she did not let any of that get to her but instead managed to endure all of that and is able to live in such a condition. Truly the people of Yue Dynasty deserves praise.

(TL: That marks the end of the first chapter. The original author jumps a lot in this chapter. Hopefully the next Chapter will allow you to understand more)

Congratulation Empress Chapter 2 – Revenge

Chapter 2-Revenge

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

(TL Notes: Thanks for the support of the 1st chapter. Special thanks to zxr dm for helping me proofread for the previous chapter.

The same name Hua Jin Lan for both the previous host and the assassin is confusing.

Hence Hua Jin Lan = 21th century Assassin

Previous host = Yue dynasty Hua Jin Lan)

As a professional assassin who has succeeded at every single mission in her previous life, the way she died was simply humiliating. Making matters worse was her current situation.

From the moment she reached the underworld, Jin Lan used her prowess against the imps forcing them to allow her to reincarnate into a better life. A peaceful place surrounded by mountains and river, born into a strong and wealthy family, peerless and most importantly beauty comparable to a goddess. However due to her carelessness, she was forced into her current situation by the imps and had to live with the situation at hand, the mess caused by the previous host.

Speaking of her previous host, it was quite a tragic story. Despite all the efforts she put in, it was all for null, not even a single person care in the least bit about her. Nevertheless, she tried to marry in to a wealthy family but no one was interested in her and treat her as though she was trash. In three occasions, she can't even enter the main door of the family. One occasion she was allowed in but she was chased away within seconds with a broom. Finally the last option, the chief of Ti Tou Pavilion, Wen Zhao Yi, but reality wasn't always what she wished for.

It was an endless spiral of despair for her. She wants to be loved but was rejected. This slowly turned to anger and desperation. At last, she resulted in the

love potion. Unfortunately, she was caught and without any more reason to live she committed suicide. That was the life of the previous host, it was what Jin Lan could make up from the previous host's fragmented memories. She could not see anymore than that. From the number of men she proposed, to the man she failed to seduce with the love potion and caused her death, she could not remember any of their faces. She can only remember the family members of the previous host.

Jin Lan smiled. It seems that her predecessor was also someone who only focused on benefits and avoided trouble. She would dwell on the positives and ignore the negatives. Hence, she would forget anything that is not worth remembering.

"Young Mistress, are you already?" Jiao Yue wave in front of Jin Lan's eyes. "Please do not smile like that, it frightens me...."

Jin Lan was speechless, that was her most warmest and friendliest smile.

"Jiao Yue, How long was I out?" She questioned.

"Since your arrival from Ti Tou pavilion, it has been a day, the physician came by and said... you can't be saved... yours truly thought..." Jiao Yue stopped to wipe her tears and smile "At least you are all better now, Young Mistress has came back from the gates of the underworld."

Jin Lan wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, said kindly " Since everything is well, please stop crying."

"Young.... Mistress" Jiao Yue looked with a blank expression, forgetting to wipe her own tears.

"What's wrong?" Jin Lan came down from the bed, Chu Yun immediately came over to put on shoes for her.

"It is just that.... Yours truly is happy for you!" Jiao Yue shook her head.

Both servants helped Jin Lan to put on clothes, she feel that the chill from the cold piercing her bones. It is time for some training in the future.

"Young Mistress, you just got well, where are going?"

Jin Lan turn around smiling as the wind blows through her hair it forms a black

wave flowing in the air, she tugged her clothes. “Where you ask? Revenge of course!”

(TL Note: This reminds me of Shaft for some reason)



Congratulation Empress Chapter 3 – Strong Reinforcement

Chapter 3 – Strong Reinforcement

Translation : Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

(TL Note: Thanks for all your support. It gives me motivation to pump more chapters out. Chinese currency will be known as tael)

Exiting from the backdoor, Jin Lan strongly feels the need to gather this world's currency to purchase a winter coat. As such, her first destination is Lin Long Tower.

Lin Long Tower, – Yue Empire's Imperial Capital Glory City's most extravagant Brothel. Together, with Ti Tou Pavilion they shape the Twin Tower. Located at both ends of the city, they are known as the Glory City's Paradise on Earth.

In such a city, and without much aid from the Hua Family, it was not easy for Previous Host to survive. When food is delivered, it was barely sufficient to survive. Yet, she is able to visit Ti Tou Pavilion. Naturally there must be a source of income somewhere. Of course, Previous Host did not have any special skill to survive, all she did was to stretch out her palm and ask for money.

When Previous Host was only five years old, she saved a heavily injured female assassin. The word saved was used loosely, the only thing she did was to share half of her food with the assassin, allowing the assassin to live and change her ways. In order to repay Previous Host, she changed her name to Su Huan and went in to Lin Long Towers to be a hired hand. In order to hide from her previous organisation, Su Huan destroyed her face and hid herself in the midst of beauties.

Hence, it was Previous Host's routine to collect taels from Su Huan monthly and eagerly give it to Ti Tou Pavilion.

"Young Mistress, are we going to visit Sister Su Huan?" Chu Yun ran out to ask. "In that case allow me to buy some Osmanthus Jelly, Sister Su Huan just loves

those!”

Jin Lan glanced over “Do we still have any more tael?”

Pressing the wallet, Chu Yun replied: “Mei Er just gave us a little, only enough to provide our meal for this month. It is insufficient for Young Mistress’s trips to Ti Tou Pavilion.”

Jin Lan sighed slightly, raised her hand and flicked Chu Yun’s forehead: “Don’t worry, I will not snatch your taels ever again.”

“Young Mistress.....It feels that Young Mistress is specially kind today.”

“Alright then, run along now! Jiao Yue and I will be waiting for you here!”

With Chu Yun gone, Jin Lan find a shaded area to relax. Sigh, living expenses sure is tight.

“Where are the people from the household?” Jin Lan asked while vaguely recalling that they took a trip somewhere but unsure about the exact location.

“Are you referring to Master and Madam?” Jiao Yue astonished with the question while turning her head, and explained “Master and Madam went to Mt. Xiang Zi for visiting and will not be back soon.”

“Mt. Xiang Zi?” Jin Lan questioned

“It is where the Martial Arts Master is located,” Jiao Yue explains: “This coming spring, there will be a Martial Arts meet, as the leader of the four main pillars, it is custom for the envoys to be welcomed from the mountain in preparation for the meet.”

Yue Empire is well known in the land to hold up the ways of the martial arts. There is four main family, who act as pillars with, Hua Household acting as the leader. Every year it is up to Hua Household to invite the Martial Arts Master from Mt. Xiang Zi to the Martial Arts Meet in order to test the skills of the four families. Since martial arts is being held very high, it was no wonder that Previous Host was neglected by her family.

Jin Lan’s expression turned cold but was shortly interrupted by a familiar voice.

“AH, MY CAKES!!!!”



A picture of Osmanthus Cake in case you guys are curious

Congratulation Empress Chapter 4 – Erupting Anger

Chapter 4 – Erupting Anger (瞬间爆发)

Translation : Sugar

Editor : zxr dm

(TL notes : Well not much to say today. I hope to use this area to communicate with my readers and see what else can I do to improve your experience. Please leave more comments so I can talk to you guys more. To those who want to thank me for these translations, let me thank you instead for taking the time to read. It is not every time people is willing to support an new Tler such as myself. Enough of the mushy stuff, let the adventure continue.) Chu Yun bent down to pick up the Osmanthus cake from the sandy ground. In front was a cherry red horse just broke of its reins and charging wildly towards Chu Yun.....

“CHU YUN!” Jiao Yue cried out. At the same time she felt someone pass by her at high speed. The next moment, she saw fresh red blood dyeing the black hair of the figure. The horse with its throat sliced, swayed a little before falling down, the blood oozing out, forming a puddle of blood on the ground.

Nearby onlookers went silent, all eyes were glued to the knife wielding female figure drenched with blood.

“What..... What just happened?” the store owner stared at her now empty hands. The knife used to cut the Osmanthus cake was missing.

“Young.... Young Mistress...” Chu Yun who became speechless, gazing at the back of the Jin Lan.

Jin Lan answered, without even looking back “Shouldn’t you pick those pastries up?”

“Ah....Oh.... Yes.” Chu Yun quickly dust the Osmanthus cake and wrap it with paper.

The crowd chatters

“That horse.... belongs to Princess Wen Ya.”

“That was a rare breed, it can only be found at the west region.”

“That person killed it!”

“The Princess will never forgive her!”

“Miss...” the store owner added: “It would be best for you to run, if you are caught, your punishment will most likely be death penalty.”

“Young Mistress...” Both Jiao Yue and Chu Yun shivering in fear.

Exchange a human life for a horse? Preposterous!

“Is that lady crazy?”

“The Princess is here!”

The crowd parted allowing a red clad wearing female, holding a horse whip, to be seen. She looked at the corpse of the horse and then to Jin Lan, her face slowly reddens and is fueled with fury.

“Such nerves, how dare you murder the Princess’s favorite horse!” a child ran up to scold Jin Lan.

Jin Lan stared at Princess Wen Ya, Chun Yu Ru, and slowly bring up the bloody knife towards her own lips. *Lick* “Indeed it was a good horse, however it was unruly and wild. If you are unable to tame it properly, it is better off dead!”

Black hair draped over shoulder, eyes cold as ice and body drenched with blood, it was as though death god have came from hell. Even Yu Ru was speechless, unable to retort Jin Lan.

“Fourth Sister, why did you stop?” a braided-hair male appeared from the crowd. Wearing white robes, at his waist hung two jade pendants, having an aura full of grace, the exact description of a perfect man.

“But Second Brother....” Yu Ru ran towards the male, the second prince Chun Yu Zhuang, and pointed at Jin Lan, “That person killed my Hong Yi!”

“Hm?” Actually, Yu Zhuang had already seen what had happened from a nearby tea house. However, what peaked his interest was the mysterious woman, Jin Lan. While looking at the woman, all he could feel from her is the constant flow of killing intent, making the atmosphere very tense.

TL Note: In case readers do not know, Wen Ya refers to the title of a princess,

in this case Wen Ya (温雅) means Refine and Elegant.

The princess real name is Chun Yu Ru (淳于茹) .

The Second Prince name is Chun Yu Zhuang (淳于庄).

Hua Jin Lan (花惊澜)

Chu Yun (出云)

Jiao Yue (皎月)

Congratulation Empress Chapter 5 – Same as Owner

Chapter 5 – Same as Owner (马如其主)

Translated by: Sugar

Editor : zxr dm

Special thanks to Anna Jankiewicz. I will continue to work hard!!!

“Chink!” Jin Lan threw the knife and looked at her clothes. She sighed. Even though her clothes were tattered and blood soaked, it was still her only pair of clothes.

“Second Brother, she killed my Hong Yi, she has to pay with her life!” Yu Ru shouted.

“It seems that both you and the beast have the same personality.” Jin Lan blurted out. “It seems that the beast was willing to escape and die by my hands than to be tamed by the likes you.”

“You ignorant fool!” Yu Ru raised her whip ready to attack Jin Lan but was stopped by Yu Zhuang.

“Second brother! Why did you stop me!?”

Yu Zhuang shook his head and faced Jin Lan “It seems that you killed the horse in order to protect someone, however, that horse was very expensive as well as precious to my dear little sister. How about this, if Miss is able to pay a thousand gold we will forget about the matter, what do you think?”

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun almost fainted after hearing Yu Zhuang’s suggestion. A thousand gold? They don’t even have enough for a thousand coins, let alone a thousand gold. If Master were to hear of this, without a doubt he would be more willing to give Jin Lan up, rather than paying.

Hmph...Well played, he knew I didn’t have enough money. “Leaving aside the fact that your horse almost harmed my cute servant, your horse’s blood is splashed all over my clothes.”

“Young Mistress, did you get your priorities all wrong?” Chu Yun sighed

Even though Yu Zhuang was not expecting such a response, he replied. “Does Miss mean we should pay for your clothes?”

Jin Lan nodded her head. “Clever!”

“What a fool!” Yu Ru clamored, “Second Brother, do not waste your time speaking to such an unreasonable person, she needs to be punished!”

Yu Zhuang smiled “If Miss is able to pay for my younger sister’s horse, I will pay for your clothes.”

Jin Lan pointed, “I will accept that offer!”

That makes no sense! No sense at all! The crowd was stunned. The horse is worth thousand gold, but how can the tattered clothes full patches can be worth much? Is the lady alright in the head? Nitpicking on such small amount now?

“The material is gift to me by the travelling prince, Chun Yu Yan. The patches are sewed by the Great Empress (皇后娘娘). The Marriage God (月老) sprinkled blessings to improve my marriage. The Moon Goddess (嫦娥) finished it with Osmanthus flowers. So how much do you think this clothing is worth?” Jin Lan with a sly smile on her face.

“Rubbish! Utter Nonsense!” Yu Ru stomped, “Third Brother would never send you clothes! How could the Great Empress even sew your clothes!! What Moon Goddess or Marriage God?! Enough of your nonsense!!”

Jin Lan laughed cheekily, even you know this is nonsense, however if I say my clothes are worth a lot, what can you do? Complain to your mother, complain to your brother? If not you can always ask the gods, let us see who will help you!

Because of some horse, I have to pay a thousand gold? Not in your lifetime!

Yu Zhuang forced a smile but remained composed “Miss, that cannot be possible...”

As though speaking for the masses, it is just tattered rags, it was a lie so unbelievable not even a child would be fooled.

“Are you trying to back off from our deal? Jin Lan raised her chin as though looking down on Yu Zhuang. “Didn’t you just say you would pay for my clothes if I pay for your horse?”

As things stand, Yu Zhuang can only give a wry smile, he wants to pay however where can he find the Gods who gave Jin Lan her clothes. To also bring up his brother and mother, and dragging them into the situation, however if this continues on he will be acting like a commoner and bring shame to the Royal Family.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 6 – Personality Change

Chapter 6 – Personality Change

Translator : Sugar

Editor : zxrdrn

Yu Zhuang took Yu Ru and left, Jin Lan did the same with Chu Yun, leaving behind a dumbfounded crowd.

“Wait what? Is that all?” a nearby butcher commented. “Are the Royal Family really going to let her go, just like that?”

“If you have the ability to slit the horse’s throat, bring up the names of both the Third Prince and Great Empress, the Second Prince will also do the same to you.” a lady selling vegetables answered while giving the butcher a glance.

As the crowd scatters, Yu Zhuang returned to the tea house and looked at the man staring out of the window. “Third Brother, did you know the lady from earlier?”

The Third Prince, Chun Yu Ye, appearance wise, he was like his brother, equally charming, however he gave off a nefarious aura. At the age of 16, he was given the title of “Wandering/Travelling Prince” a title that stuck with him for four years.

With an indifferent attitude, Yu Ye replied: “No.”

Yu Zhuang smiles, in his heart he knew that even though he normally treated women as though they are fleeting cloud, however, that normal looking girl has peaked his interest. Even though she isn’t a martial artist, she was able to kill a rampaging horse, in a sense she was a talented person.

At the same time, in the eyes of the two princes who was known as ‘talented person’ is currently sneaking into Lin Long Tower via the back door. Jin Lan was blacklisted so every single time she want to collect money she have to go in and out using the backdoor. (TL Note: Best MC Ever)

Passing through the second floor corridor, at the last room, was Su Huan

already waiting.

It is evening already, Lin Long Tower is ready for operations. Su Huan is in charge of playing the music, hence she was unable to rest for the entire night. She is already wearing a muslin covering her face and wearing a pink dress, ready for operation.

“My girl, what happened to you?” Su Huan could not resist asking after she saw Jin Lan’s bloody appearance.

Jin Lan waved her hand: “This is not mine. It belongs to a beast.”

Su Huan heaved a sigh of relief. Knowing Jin Lan’s intention of coming, Su Huan turned around and from her drawer took out ten taels of silver and put it in Jin Lan’s hand. “Miss, Su Huan do not have much, please use it sparingly.”

Jin Lan took the taels, but her heart feels guilty about it. All these years Previous Host also did the same, taking Su Huan salaries without needing to do anything.

“Su Huan, don’t you wish to leave this place?” Jin Lan asked. “Su Huan is a free woman, you can leave whenever you want.”

Su Huan sighed: “The world is big, however there is no place that I belong to.”

Even though Su Huan did not talk much about the organisation, Jin Lan knows that it is massive. They are able to cover majority of the world, also there is a number of powerful experts in it.

Jin Lan kept the money, “In that case, from now on, you are mine.”

Su Huan was stunned, it was the first time Jin Lan said such a thing to her. When she was trying to understand what Jin Lan meant, there was no sign of her in the room, she had already swung open the door and left.
(TL Note: Than what is the point of sneaking....)

“Chu Yun, Jiao Yue, Let’s go!”

On the road, both Chu Yun and Jiao Yue have puzzled look toward Jin Lan, but did not dare to say anything.

“If you have anything to say, say it.” Jin Lan broke the silence.

“Young Mistress, yours truly feels that you are different from the norm...” Jiao Yue asked, while Chu Yun nods.

Jin Lan gave a smile: “Where am I different? Is it my cute nose? Or maybe my big eyes?”

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun both shake their head: “We can’t put a finger on it, but if we have to say it would be the temperament(Personality) you give off.”

Jin Lan look up into the hazy sky and muttered: “Humans will always change.”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 7 – Underhand Scheme

Chapter 7 – Underhand Scheme

Translation: Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

“Young...Young Master? Where are we going wearing like this?” Jiao Yue asked while feeling uncomfortable about wearing male clothes.

Ten taels, that is enough for Jin Lan to buy a new set of clothes. New, white silk clothes and a green head wrap, along with a folded paper fan. Even her every action and speech gave an impression that she was a true gentlemen, passersby would stop and turn around just to look at her.

Chu Yun emptied his wallet to find there was only one tael left, with slight bitterness he asked Jia Lan: “Young Master, are we still going to Ti Tou Pavilion even though we only have one tael left?”

“Of course.” Jin Lan used the fan to hit his head. “But before that, I would like to go somewhere else first.”

After making many turns, walking through different lanes and alleys, Jin Lan stopped. Jiao Yue look at the signboard unbelievably: “GAMBLING DEN!?”

“Big! Or Small! Place your bets!”

“Big! Big! Big!”

“Small! Small! Small!”

Just as Jin Lan expected, it is small, crowded and smelled like sweat. She looked around and saw a crowded table. Forcing her way in and realizing the game was at its peak, all eyes are focusing on a short, old fellow, to be more specific, the old fellow’s hand filled with banknotes.

The banker look at this old fellow as though he was easy prey and constantly urge to place his bet. The old fellow cannot make up his mind, then finally, he gritted his teeth and bet on ‘Small’. The other betters chose the other option,

'Big'. The dice cup opens, as expected the dice show Big.

"Big again!?" Old fellow howled and closed his wallet. He turned and walked away from the crowd and complained: "Sigh, making huge losses again! If I continue to lose, all my life savings will be gone."

Jin Lan smiled and whispered: "Old man, do you want to recoup your loss?"

The old fellow eyes lit up, "You have a plan?"

Jin Lan whispered a few words to the old fellow, he considered for a while before happily going back to the table.

The betting recommences, when the banker saw the old fellow coming back, he snickered while encouraging the crowd.

"This time I will bet Big!" Old fellow took his thousand tael and slam it down on the table. Jin Lan, at the same time, takes her note, fold it into a small square than throw it on 'Small'.

"Big! Big! Big!" the old man chants.

"Small! Small! Small!" the crowd chants.

The dice cup opened, as expected it is 'Small'. The banker chuckled while taking the one thousand silver tael banknote. Jin Lan used her fan and pointed at the folded note she put at the table: "Banker? Aren't I suppose to get double?"

The banker scoffed a while before tossing a one tael silver banknote at Jin Lan. Jin Lan shook her head and used her fan to push the folded note. "Please take a careful look."

The banker open the note, his face instantly went pale the moment he saw the amount: "FI....FI... FIVE THOUSAND SILVER TAEELS!!!?"

"So are you going to pay?" Jin Lan taunts.

"Ye.... Yes, definitely..." the banker grits his teeth.

Walking out of the gambling den, Jin Lia took a thousand silver banknote leaving the rest to the old fellow. "I hope you don't mind, I took some as compensation!"

The old fellow's smile is so bright even his mustache raise and nods his head

while his notes.”Of course, of course! What is your name, youngster?”

“My mother told me not to tell my name to random strangers.”

Old fellow burst into laughter: “Well then, hope to see you again. Take care, youngster!”

“He is over there! Chase him!”

Jiao Yue was startled by loud voice, “Miss, they are people from the gambling den!”

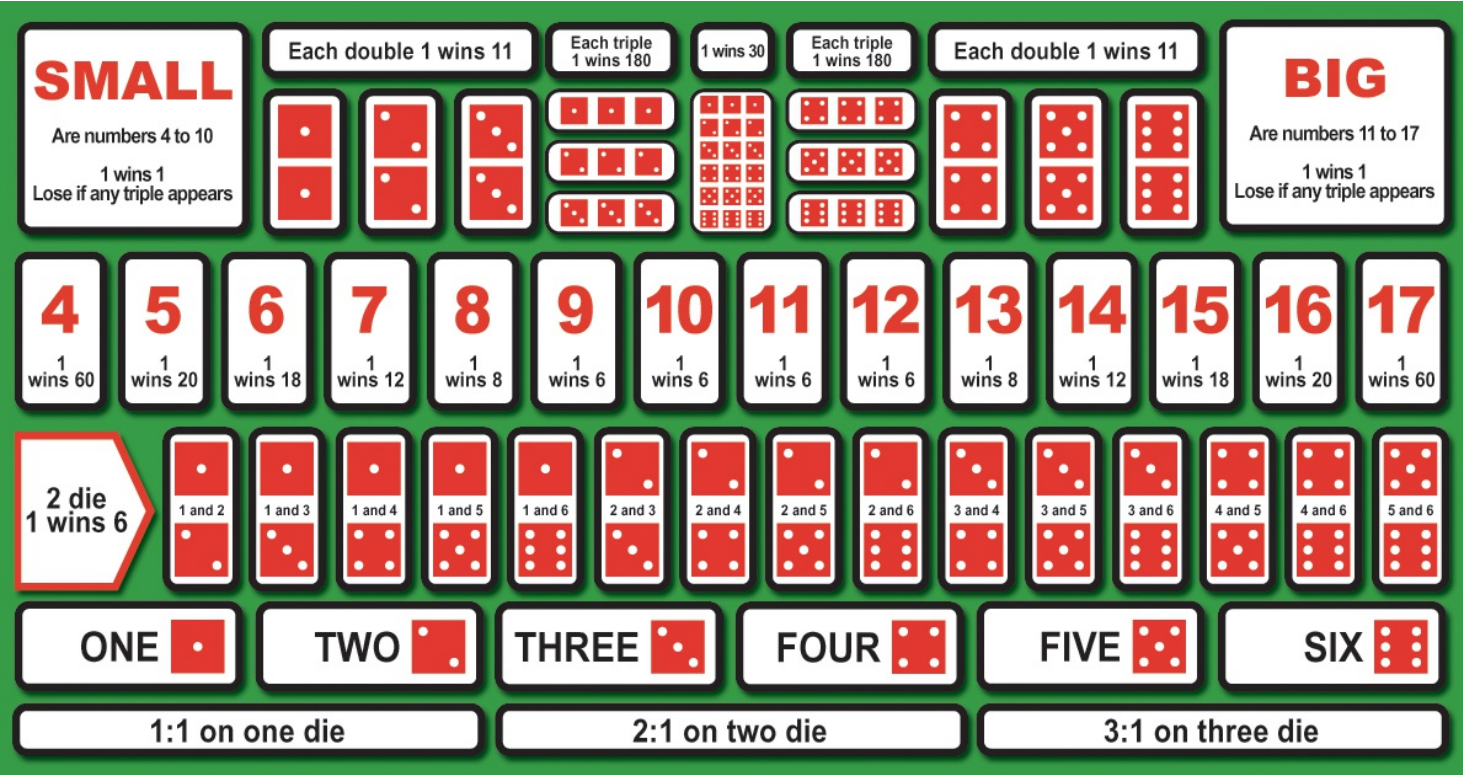
Jin Lan turned, only to find the old fellow is already gone, she clenched her teeth and made a dash, leaving Jiao Yue and Chu Yun behind. RUN AWAY!!!

(TL Note: To those who are interested, they are playing a gambling game Sic Bo. If anyone is still confuse about the currency, they are using the same as ancient China.

One Copper Coin (一文钱)

One Sliver Tael (一两银) = One Thousand Copper Coin

One Gold Tael (一两金) = One Thousand Sliver Tael



Congratulation Empress Chapter 8 – Humiliation

Chapter 8 – Humiliation

Translated : Sugar

Editor :zxrdm

After the escaping from the crowds, the lanterns on the streets are all lit up and Ti Tou Pavilion is already packed. Jin Lan followed the crowd in, allowing her to blend in with the crowd causing the guards to miss her.

“Call the Madam to come out,” Jin Lan grabs the nearest tea server.

After looking at Jin Lan’s clothes, he nods his head, bows and leaves to find the Madam.

“Oh! Dear customer, which gentlemen interests you? Hmm....” the Madam greets while walking towards to Jin Lan. “IT’S YOU AGAIN!” the Madam shrieked just when she saw Jin Lan and was about to turn around to walk away.

By now, Jin Lan’s actions in Ti Tou Pavilion had already been spread almost everywhere, especially the recent “Using drugs to achieve love” and “Jumping into the river to suicide” act. It is Glory City’s most popular news currently.

Without saying a single word, Jin Lan takes a single hundred silver tael banknote and shoved it in the Madam’s face. “I want to see Wen Zhao Yi!”

The madam is drooling after seeing the money, however, her face remains unchanged, “I am sorry, but our Zhao Yi is currently entertaining a customer....”

Jin Lan takes another banknote out. “If he is still busy, I will come another day.”

“Look at you! So impatient. Hurry, please come this way.” While leading the way, the madam keeps shouting “Zhao Yi, there is customer!”

For Chu Yun on one hand, was unwilling to part with the silver banknote, and on the other hand proudly said. “This is the first time I actually see the madam bowing and showing so much respect to Young Mistress!”

Jiao Yue also enviously said, “Young Mistress is currently rich now, however in the future if I too is able to get that much, I would take some and shove it as well!!”

Jin Lan smiles and pretends that she has not heard what both of them say and continues to follow the madam through a corridor into a stand alone loft.

The madam opens the door, only to see Wen Zhao Yi welcoming them. His face changes immediately, he obviously did not expect to see Jin Lan here and is momentarily stunned.

After sending madam away, Jin Lan lies on the nearby couch as though she is the master and smiles at Zhao Yi. Even though she is smiling, her eyes are not. As compared to the other males in Ti Tou Pavilion, Zhao Yi is considered to be experienced and has seen many type of female before, however, he did not choose to do this work by choice, but because of circumstances.

“Strip!” Jin Lan demanded.

Zhao Yi stood there quietly and calmly, his face full of disgust, “This is not your first time here! You know that I only sell my skills and talents but not my body! Also did you come here to see me using that prostitute’s money again?”

Jin Lan closed her fan and said, “Chu Yun, Jiao Yue. It seems that this person did not understand me, go give him a hand!”

Chu Yun and Jiao Yue look at each other for a moment. Zhao Yi knows that Jin Lan is not playing around, “What.... What are you doing!!”

Jin Lan snicker, “Don’t worry, I am not interested in your body... Chu Yun, Jiao Yue hurry up.”

Chu Yun and Jiao Yue start to pull Zhao Yi’s clothes, the madam who is waiting outside dashed in... “What are you doing? You know our Zhao Yi only sells his talent and skills...”

Jin Lan quickly waves her hand, “Even if he paid me, I am also not willing to sleep with him... I have particular hobby of seeing people dancing naked. How about this, for every single piece of clothing he removes, I will pay one hundred silver taels!”

The madam is interested, however Zhao Yi's face brightens until his neck is red and roared "JIN LAN, DO YOU WISH TO DIE?!"

Congratulation Empress Chapter 9 – Pride

Chapter 9 – Pride

Translated by : Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

Kick

“Splash!” It was as though a heavy object fell into the river. A nearby maid heard the sound and came to investigate, only to find the pond is full of ripples and Zhao Yi flopping around in the water.

Jin Lan pulled her leg down elegantly, straightened her clothes and walked close to the pond. She leaned over to look at the now drenched Zhao Yi, “People who are despicable, will, in the end, just receive their just desserts. Since you are so eager, it only be right for me to humble myself and play with you for a while.”

Zhao Yi could not believe his eyes. How could this Jin Lan and the thick-skinned Jin Lan be the same person.

“What’s the problem? Do you feel wronged?” Jin Lan smirked.

“Since I am a generous person, I shall forgive you. From pushing me in the water and drugging me with love potion in the past, you are simply not worth my time.”

Jin Lan stood up and start laughing while clapping, “Talking so much nonsense and as though you are a righteous person, you are nothing more than my plaything. Know your place.”

Zhao Yi’s eyes both ignited, fueled by rage for Jin Lan. He wished he could rip the woman in front of his very eyes, into bits and pieces. However, he knew that he was weak could not do anything else other than to swallow the bitter pill and endure it.

The madam hurriedly came up in order clean up the mess and Jin Lan has vented all her frustration. She lead both Jiao Yue and Chu Yun out to the front courtyard only to find it was full of people. Coincidentally, she saw the man she

just met in the afternoon, Chun Yu Zhuang.

“Yo, it seems that you have an interesting hobby.” Jin Lan lowered her voice to allow Yu Zhuang to hear.

Yu Zhuang’s face suddenly changed for a short while Jin Lan passed by him and left the premises.

“What an interesting day!” Jiao Yue recalls everything happened today after returning back to their residence.

Chu Yun carry a pot of hot water in and commented, “In the past, that Zhao Yi guy loved to bully our Young Mistress, but today Young Mistress really give him what he deserves.”

Jin Lan touches her sturdy bed and while smiling to herself lie down to rest. Jiao Yue passes Jin Lan some blanket and urges, “Young Mistress, please have a good rest. Yours Truly will guard the door and protect you.”

“You do not have to do that, Jiao Yue. Come here and sleep with me.” Jin Lan patted the empty space on the bed.

Jiao Yue repeated shook her head, “No, Yours truly cannot do that. Young Mistress is my Master, but Yours truly is but just a slave and.....”

“Enough!” Jin Lan interrupted. “There is not enough blankets, so I have to make do with you. With you sleeping with me, it will be warm enough for me to sleep. Chu Yun, you will sleep in this room as well, go and prepare a mattress.”

“Young Mistress! Unwed Male and Female should not sleep together....” Chu Yun blushes.

Jin Lan sneered, “You are just a kid, you are too young to say things like that.”

Chu Yun muttered, “But I am fourteen....”

“Younger than me two years...I see.” Jin Lan sat up and silently looked at the both of them. “No matter how suspicious you are of me, from this moment on, both of you have to trust me and ensure your loyalty.”

Chu Yun and Jiao Yue looked at each other before laughing in succession, “No matter what you are, Young Mistress is Young Mistress. Young Mistress is our most important family member.”

Jin Lan pounced over and hugged Jiao Yue,"Since we are family, you should stop saying 'Yours Truly' or 'Your slave', it really bugs me. Wow.... this is the first time I notice but..... you are seriously very soft.... So huggable!"

In that moment,both Jiao Yue and Chu Yun blush at the same time, faces equally red and were unable to object any more.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 10 – Siblings

Chapter 10 – Siblings

Translation by: Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

(MILESTONE CHAPTER #1)

Before we begin the chapter, I would like to thank my 25 followers for following me and making this Milestone achievable. It maybe small for some as they say every beginning starts with a single step and this is my single step. This to many more chapters to go! Hip Hip HOORAY! *Cheers* This is from me to you guys for support me until now!

Reminder: The next closest milestone will be the 10,000 views and \$10 donations more.

Now on to the Chapter

(TL note – Young Mistress refers to Hua Jin Lan. Young Miss refers to Hua Wan Yu.)

“Knock, Knock! Knock, Knock”

A dazed Jin Lan covered her head with a blanket and kicked the nearby Jiao Yue, :”Go open... *snooze*...the...door.”

Jin Lan quickly tidied up while Chu Yan go and open the door to greet. “Mei Er? What are you doing here so early?”

“Quickly wake Young Mistress, Young Miss has came home!” Mei Er, who was very anxious, quickly said.

Chu Yun panicked, “Didn’t Young Miss accompany Old Master to Mt. Xiang Zi? Why is she back so fast?”

“Most likely it is due to the news that Young Mistress fell into the water, Old Master must have heard about it. Anyways, most importantly, you have to wake Young Mistress now!” Chu Yun explains, “I secretly came here by my own accord, if Young Miss see me she will punish me. I will make my leave now.”

Chu Yun saw Mei Li off and went back inside. Jiao Yue just finished helping Jin

Lan get dressed in her clothes and looked at Jin Lan with a hint of despair. “Young Mistress, what do we do now?! Young Miss will definitely beat us to death.”

“Don’t be scared. I am here.” Jin Lan assured while sounding nonchalant.

However, even after Jin Lan said that, there are still signs of both Chu Yun and Jiao Yue slightly, though it is not visible. Jin Lan sighed, it was amazing how both child is still able to survive in such harsh environment, even from the news they are nearly frightened to death.

Looking at outside from the window, Jin Lan muttered, “What a great weather we are having today.” Jiao Yue! Bring out a chair, let us enjoy the sun today.” Without waiting for Jiao Yue to answer, she went outside.

When Hua Wan Yu entered to the west courtyard, she saw Jin Lan lazily enjoying the sun. From a glance, Wan Yu knew that this Jin Lan was different. To be more specific, the previous Jin Lan is not as dazzling as compared to the current Jin Lan, even when she was in a lethargic state.

Wan Yu secretly wondered, she was living together with Jin Lan since young, however just a mere ten days she did not see Jin Lan, Jin Lan changed greatly.

“Jin Lan, I heard that you once again embarrassed the Hua Family! Mother was worried that you had died, it seems that you are alright. That’s good, it so happens that I did not train my whipping skills.” Wan Yu’s tone is full of pride and is looking down on Jin Lan.

Jin Lan just gave Wan Yu a look, wearing pale yellow clothing, with skin equally white as snow and with a lovable face, however what ruined her is her pride and arrogance.

Qing He, Wan Yu’s female servant, pointed at Jin Lan and demanded.”YOU! YOUNG MISS IS TALKING TO YOU. HOW INSOLENT!”

Jin Lan ignored her, and continue to shut her eyes and turn a deaf ear to Wan Yu.

“Whats wrong with you, sister?” Wan Yu placed her hand on her waist, “Did someone caught your tongue? Should I wake you up?”

Of course that was a rhetorical question, Wan Yu is not expecting any answer at all. She was just finding an excuse to hit Jin Lan, during the time she lived in the Hua's household, her only enjoyment was to see Jin Lan's blood and whipping her.

As Wan Yu was about to bring out her whip, Jin Lan, who was lying down, suddenly turned over and flipped. As if she was like a wild beast, she pounced toward Wan Yu.

Wan Yu was shocked, her hand, while taking out the whip, was being hand chopped by Jin Lan. When she was groaning due to the pain, the whip was has already been taken by Jin Lan.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 11 – Killing Intent

Chapter 11-Killing Intent

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

Wan Yu moves back two steps and looks at Jin Lan, but words are not coming out from her mouth. Jin Lan's swift speed and agile movement have caught Wan Yu off guard and is stunned.

Qing He and Lyu Bo saw their master at a disadvantage, hurried went to support her. Lyu Bo furiously denounced, "How dare you rebel against our Mistress! When Old Master is back, I will..... AH!!!"

Lyu Bo had not finished speaking before Jin Lan used the heavy whip and whipped towards the mouth. She screamed out and covered her mouth in pain, it was then Wan Yu finally recovered from being stunned and full of rage shouted: "JIN LAN!! YOU DARE TO HIT MY PEOPLE?!"

Jin Lan slightly tilted her head and smiled: "But... I already hit them... What do you mean whether I dare or dare not?"

Wan Yu exploded and charged in to attack Jin Lan.

Jin Lan did not know any martial arts, and this body is unable to withstand the Qi Gong (Inner Ability) which Jin Lan learned from her previous life. She had to make use of her explosive power and had to subdue Wan Yu in the shortest amount of time.

Wan Yu missed two of her strikes but managed to dodge her whip, however, when she turned Jin Lan had already disappeared. Suddenly, Wan Yu felt an icy cold object touching her neck, she can almost feel the sharpness of that object.

Jin Lan put a small dagger to Wan Yu's throat, "I just bought this ornamental dagger yesterday, I am not really sure whether it is sharp or not. Shall I use you to test it?"

"HUA JIN LAN!" Wan Yu shouted, this icy cold feeling is making Wan Yu tremble in fear. This is not Jin Lan, This is not Hua Jin Lan at all.

“Yes, my dear sister?” Jin Lan used her soothing voice to reply.

“Let me go right now, if not...”

“If not what?” Jin Lan sighed, using her whip to hit Qing He who was behind her. “Use me to practice your whipping skills? Hmph! If my younger sister does not show me respect, your sister, I can still forgive you. However, now even a lowly servant is climbing on top of me and behaving audaciously? That I will need to punish.”

With her killing intent implanted into Wan Yu’s head, Jin Lan kept the dagger and threw the whip beside Wan Yu’s feet. “If there is nothing, you may leave now!”

Wan Yu, full of resentment, stared at Jin Lan before picking up her whip. She stared at Jin Lan a while longer before leaving, ignoring her injured servant.

“Young Mistress, what will happened to us? Young Miss suffered a loss and this may be a start of a lot of trouble in the future.” Jiao Yue trying to probe Jin Lan into sharing her thought process.

“Old Master prefers Young Miss over Young Mistress because Young Miss knows Martial Arts. However today Young Mistress triumphed against Young Miss.” Chu Yun happily commented.

Jin Lan closed her eyes preparing to take nap and indifferently said, “What are you guys talking about? I do not know any Martial Arts. It was just luck. Anyways, go and call Mei Er to come.”

Martial Arts, this is truly a difficult question. Rather than saying Wan Yu was defeated by Jin Lan, it was actually Jin Lan frightened Wan Yu. If it was in the past life, there will not be a doubt that Jin Lan was able to defeat Wan Yu using her Martial Arts, however, currently she did not have that ability. To be able to defeat Wan Yu, it really was luck. If Wan Yu would continue to fight, Jin Lan would have lost to her. The reason Jin Lan is unable to Martial Arts, the cause is mainly because of Mei Er.



(TL Note: How I normally picture female assassin in China. Thanks Ubisoft lol)

Congratulation Empress Chapter 12 – Learning

Chapter 12 – Learning

Translated by : Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

Milestone Chapter #2

(TL note: You guys are too much lol... 2 Milestone Chapters back to back? This is for the 10,000 view in this blog, if you can count this as a blog. Thank you guys for taking time out to read my translations. I know I may not be the best translator but I am trying to improve. Once again, I would like to thank my viewers/readers and also my dearest Editor. Good Luck for his Projects/Exam!!! On a side note, since majority of the readers come from novelupdate.com, if you guys do not mind and do appreciate my work... I will be very glad if you guys can rate this novel [here](#) and write some reviews about it.

Thank you very much *Bows* – Sugar

Let us begin the Chapter!!!)

Different world have different rules to survival. Jin Lan strongly believes this saying, hence in this land full of Martial Arts practitioners, her fighting capability is not enough to win in this world. That is why she requires the help of Mei Er.

In her memory, it was Mei Er was who sealed the Previous Host's Marital Arts. However, the reason was unknown and nor was it important. The matter at hand is to become strong in the shortest amount of time.

Once again the honest and sincere middle-aged man was in front of her, Jin Lan spoke up and requested: "I need to learn Martial Arts!"

Mei Er's dull-looking eyes suddenly lit up as though he was shooting two rays of light beams and quickly scan Jin Lan. "Are you sure, Young Mistress?"

The Previous Host's ability had been sealed since young and she does not have much memory about it. Mei Er on the other hand, however, is able to remember it clearly. He has been acting as a housekeeper in the Hua Household. There must

be some relationship between him and Jin Lan's mother.

"Mei Er, if Young Mistress learns Martial Arts, Old Master will hold her higher!" Chu Yun urges.

Mei Er shook his head," Even if Young Mistress is able to master Martial Arts, Old Master will not regard highly."

Jin Lan knew, from his behavior, that if people did not know that they are family, others might think that they are sworn enemies.

"Doesn't matter to me," Jin Lan decided.

Mei Er did not hesitate and nodded, "Young Mistress, Mei Er has a request."

"Speak."

"I only wish to accompany Young Mistress wherever Young Mistress may go."

A loyal servant? Jin Lan's eyelids slightly twitched and without any more thought nodded in agreement.

Mei Er slightly relaxed, "I will come by later this evening."

After Mei Er left, Chu Yun exclaimed, " After so many years, this is the first time I heard Mei Er actually knew Martial Arts!"

Similar to Chu Yun, Jiao Yue agreed, "Young Mistress did not tell us about such matters."

"That is enough, in the future let us not speak of this matter anymore." Jin Lan interrupted.

Both of them kept quiet before replying, "Do not worry, Young Mistress!" However, even after making such a promise, both of them are unable to hide their feelings. Perhaps they are having expectations for Jin Lan or maybe they are just happy for Jin Lan.

Jin Lan stopped and thought back to the time when she was living her previous life, she wants to go back to fulfill some regrets, like killing those who are hunting her head, and teaching her younger sister a lesson. However, she knew that she was unable to do so, her previous body had already become food for the fishes by this point. The thought of wanting to go back is nothing more than a delusion.

Yue Guo, Hua Household and the identity of Hua Jin Lan... What could she achieve in this new life?

**** (TL note: Indicating a change in scene)

Observing from the observation deck, an old Taoist devotee stood up from his praying mat. His eyes chased the bright purple light falling into Glory City from the night sky.

“Good! Good! Good!” The Taoist devotee pinches his finger together and mutters.

“Priest, what happened?” A man with black hair wearing green just stepped on the observation deck, asked.

“Sir.” The priest bowed toward Yu Yan and joyfully said. “It seems that the Phoenix star has descended upon us.”

“Oh? In that case, do you know who is it?” Yu Yan questioned.

The Priest chanted for a moment before replying, “I can only estimate the location. However, I do know that the household is quite strong, but it does not belong to the imperial household.”

“Which direction?” (TL note: Definitely not one direction XD)

“South-East of Glory City”

The Hua Household.....

Congratulation Empress Chapter 13 – Curious Coincidence

Chapter 13 – Curious Coincidence

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

It was a cold early spring evening, Jin Lan was being dragged out by Jiao Yue. “It is the Peach Flower Festival (桃花节), Young Mistress. Let us enjoy it.” Jiao Yue urges.

The Peach Flower Festival, every year when the flowers blossom, the west of Glory City hosts the Festival beside a river where the peach trees are planted. Everyone can join in, it is where participants can paddle a boat while enjoying the beautiful scenery. Right in the middle of the river, there is a bunch of floating food vendors. The female member of each household will prepare some of their homemade delicacies and distribute it to those who are interested. The plate that the participants use to hold these delicacies have their name written on it, this also acts as a means in order for couples to match make.

Legend says that there is a Peach Goddess who married to a mortal, it was a widely spread story. Hence every year, the authorities will find the best peach, put it on the most well-made lantern and beside the lantern is a marriage document. Everyone is allowed to search for it and if anyone finds the lantern and successfully proposes for marriage, the authorities will organize and sponsor the ceremony.

After hearing Jiao Yue’s explanation, Jin Lan silently disagreed. In this age, even becoming a matchmaker is difficult if the authorities are stealing jobs from you.

Having rented a black-sailed boat, Jin Lan was relaxing inside eating the delicacies and drinking wine. Other the other hand, Jiao Yue and Chu Yun are both heated up, and mentioning that the lantern searching event will be interesting.

Jin Lan, at that time, felt that both of their expressions were overly excited and knew there was more than meets the eye. When nightfall arrived and the event had begun, it was truly a spectacular scene to be seen.

People of different ages, gender and classes were fighting while trying to make their way to the banks. However, the banks are unable to hold so many ships, as such there are some people jumping aboard on one ship and leaving others. Even Jin Lan was unable to avoid the mess and was accidentally stepped on twice. When she tried to leave the danger zone, a decorated boat crashed into towards her boat. The barbaric passengers were all descending at once and started shoving each other, including Jin Lan, towards the banks.

Between the crevices of people, Jin Lan was able to see the mastermind pointing and giving instruction to the passengers from a distance, WAN YU!!

“Piece of Damn it!!” Jin Lan’s both limbs were stuck and unable to escape. At this moment, she felt a strong force pushing her, thus causing her to escape from the crowd. When she regained her awareness, she was suddenly in the air.

Jin Lan acknowledged that she have not been able to learn any of the ancient arts and was unable to land safely, when she looked down, on her hands, she saw she was holding on to a peach lantern and without much thought threw it away. She hoped to be able to grab hold of a ship before she falls down.

“Bang!”

A huge decorated boat shakes, Jin Lan put one hand on her chest while the other holding on the railing. The pain was so intense, until Jin Lan nearly cried out in pain.

It’s over! It’s over! OVER! Finally, it is once again peaceful

However, misfortune does not come alone, it always bring company. Out of nowhere a black cat pounced onto Jin Lan, it opened its mouth and bit on her finger tips.

Bloody cat! Let this great one bring you down together. It is either you perish or I! Jin Lan grabbed the cat and rolled into the river together.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 14 – Self Sacrifice

Chapter 14 – Self Sacrifice

Translated: Sugar

Editor: zxrdm

Of course, Jin Lan never had the intention of really dying together with some cat, she just purely want to drown that damned cat.

Using one hand to hold the cat's neck, she pressed the cat into the water while laugh maniacally. "HA HA HA, DIE YOU DAMNED CAT!!!!"

(TL Note: What the actual....? It seems that the author is taking acid while writing this)

Over ten lanterns came closer towards Jin Lan, a red clothed male was standing in the light indifferently spoke to the people beside him. "Hurry up and rescue Miss Hua."

The man could only be described as devilishly good looking, even Jin Lan was affected by his looks. His long hair was lazily tied with a jade band and his clothes aren't straight, leaving his collar to be open quite widely. The colour red makes him looks even more mysterious. He puts one of his hands behind his back and he looks as though he was of a different league as compared to commoners. However, his eyes is quite distant, to be more specific cold, Jin Lan could tell that he looks as though he was detached from the world and he was in fact quite lonely.

"Prince, the cat is all right!" His bodyguard knelt before him while reporting the news.

"Isn't it just a beast? How dare it climbed over my head!" Jin Lan almost retorted.

Yu Yan smiled at Jin Lan, "Just now Miss Hua saved my cat, I have decided to reward you heavily. Is there anything you particularly want?"

"It's her again...." the gossipers are beginning to chatter continuously.

“It’s that Hua Jin Lan again, how thick-skinned. She keeps annoying the prince over and over again!”

“You see that lantern the Prince is holding? Jin Lan was the one who throw it toward him!!”

Due to the accident earlier on, Jin Lan received some internal injuries and accidentally put in too much strength into her hand which is hold the cat. “MEOW! NYAN!” the cat cried while brandish its claw around.

Yu Yan took out the marriage documents from the lantern, and opened it in front of the crowd. “Thank you for your interest, however I do not have any intentions of receiving another partner at the moment.”

Jin Lan stared at Yu Yan’s cunning eyes and realised it was a ploy by him. For the lantern to miraculously appear before her and to suddenly land on his ship. Making matters worse, he, in front of all these ignorant people, rejected her.

Her mouth twitched while raising her hand to slam, the almost choked, cat on the ground. Then, she clapped her hands. “Well then! Good day to you too as well! Help me greet your family for me!”

The cat hissed before jumping on to Yu Yan’s shoulders. It’s emerald green eyes stared at Jin Lan and bared its fangs towards her. Yu Yan was not bothered by it, and instead smiled while asking “Since Miss Hua saved my cat, I will allow you to request for one thing.”

Jin Lan stopped, eyes full of hidden intentions and requested “If that is the case, I, Hua Jin Lan will request the prince to devote your life to me!”

Cries from the surrounding crowd were heard, some were of joy while some were of despair but either which Jin Lan is happy with the current results.

“I accept. In three days, I will personally drop in and propose to you.”

Jin Lan cannot believe her ears, she almost thought she had misheard. Yu Yan actually..... agreed? So easily!? Then what was that rejection about?

Someone from the crowd broke the awkward silence. “That lady was so determined that the prince finally agreed to marry her.” The crowd changes the way they looked at Jin Lan.

There are a bunch of eyes full of “Even though she is shameless, she finally moved the prince’s heart. We are quite touched.” all looking at Jin Lan. What is that supposed to mean....!

(Ed. Note: Will we finally learn the meaning of the title? She is marrying a Prince after all)

Congratulation Empress Chapter 15 – Wan Yu's Defiance

Chapter 15 – Wan Yu's Defiance

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

Sorry for the late release... I suddenly found out that I ran out of backlog and quickly did this chapter. The quality may not be as good as compared to the others!!! T.T

Inside the Hua Household.

"Stop right there! Jin Lan!" Wan Yu called out from the back.

Jin Lan rolled her eyes, "Why do I have to listen to you? You tell me to stop, I have to stop for you?"

Wan Yu hastened her steps and roared "Do not think that in the future you will be able to gain fame and power. That Travelling Prince is just toying with you. Have you forgotten all the failed proposals you made in the past?"

Jin Lan stopped, turned around and smiled. "Even if you were to deliver yourself in front of their doorsteps, I doubt they would be willing to take you in."

"YOU....." Wan Yu coldly laugh. "For the Hua's household to have a disgraceful daughter such as yourself, is truly one of the Hua's biggest shame. On behalf of Father, let me teach you a lesson." Without hesitation, she took out the whip by her waist and swung it towards Jin Lan. In the past, she was not cautious of Jin Lan think that she was the Previous Host hence Jin Lan was able to take advantage of that situation. However, that was no longer the case.

Jin Lan was no longer smiling. She pushed Jiao Yue and Chu Yun away while using her left hand to catch the whip and restrain it.

Wan Yu tugged the whip to no avail, the whip was firmly held by Jin Lan. "Jin Lan if you are brave enough, release the whip! Let us have a fair duel!"

Jin Lan smiled and released her grip on the whip. "Very well!"

The two of them moved outdoors to a wider garden, Wan Yu readied her stance indicating that Jin Lan should stand at the opposite side. Just when Jin Lan was getting ready, with her back facing toward Wan Yu, a whip suddenly flew towards Jin Lan.

“Young Mistress!” Jiao Yue shocking yelled.

Wan Yu secretly laughed, how could a mere Jin Lan be an opponent for her? What is Jin Lan? A miserable pile of secrets! But enough of that, it was truly nothing but a waste of time.

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun were about to go and block the strike, when Wan Yu swung the whip. Wan Yu was certain that this strike would immobilize Jin Lan for the next three months.

However, originally facing away from Wan Yu, Jin Lan suddenly turned around. The whip merely grazed the tip of her clothes, and using a speed invisible to most, appeared in front of Wan Yu.

Wan Yu was startled, but did not let her guard down and raise her hand to retrieve her whip. Jiao Yue heard the sound of the wind and jumped back to dodge the whip. Wan Yu heaved a sigh of relief, she calmed herself down and refocused. She then took aim at Jin Lan’s face.

Wan Yu thought that this would finally teach Jin Lan a lesson, however, currently she is feeling a sense of contempt. This fight was also attracting a small crowd. One after another they would gather around to observe the fight.

Out of the corner of her eye, Jin Lan saw a servant carrying a hemp rope. She kicked up the rope up in the air and whirled to grab it. Using both hands she tugged on the rope, Jin Lan was going to use the rope as a whip against Wan Yu.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 16 – Wan Yu's Punishment

Chapter 16 – Wan Yu's Punishment

Translated by : Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

Sorry, about missing the yesterday's upload. Please be assured that I am not dead. Who dies after not uploading a day? Anyways, this week is a busy week for me and update might be a bit slower than normal. I will spending later to update and clean up the blog. ^^

Wan Yu is startled, "With your unpolished Martial Arts, do you think you can win against me?"

Jin Lan's expression became solemn, the hemp whip she held in her hand was moving as though it was alive, following Wan Yu's whip and preventing it from landing a hit.

That caused the garden's dust to spring up and cover the both of them, a black silhouette against a yellow silhouette could be seen revolving each other and confronting each other. Jin Lan abruptly halted and pulled on her rope while smiling. " I got you now!"

When Wan Yu realized what was going on, it was too late. Her whip had already been caught by Jin Lan's rope. As she tried to pulled her whip, she felt a strong internal energy flowing through the whip and rushing towards her palm. She suddenly felt fear in her heart and released her grip. Seconds after releasing, her Black Centipede Whip have been snapped into many pieces.

Wan Yu's jaw dropped, tongue-tied while looking at the snapped pieces on the floor. With an unbelievable expression, she looked at Jin Lan. How is this possible?! Jin Lan is obviously not trained in Martial Arts, but today she managed to destroy the Black Centipede whip?!

All the Hua Household's servant, including the butler Old Wang, were surprised

while witnessing the scene. That Jin Lan, who was even bullied by servants, how did she within such a short moment of time, become so..... dazzling.

The black dress shows off her spirit, full of bravery but yet a slight hint of boredom. Even after defeating Wan Yu, Jin Lan's expression still remained the same without any sign of joy. That cold and cheerless eyes ensured that everyone knew about her, and that they are no longer able to look down on and bully Jin Lan. Arrogance, cold, cunning and a tyrannical behavior, it was as though the previous Jin Lan was non-existent.

Jin Lan ignored what the others were thinking and continued to brandish her hemp rope, aiming towards Wan Yu. At the start, Wan Yu was able to dodge some of the attacks, but as time passed Jin Lan's attack became more and more aggressive. She was unable to avoid the strikes and had to endure the beatings.

"AH!!" Wan Yu screamed in pain "Quickly Ah!! Quickly pull her away!!!!!"

There was none who moved. To be exact they were unable to move at all. Jin Lan was covered by her own internal aura, the servants realised that if they were to move, they might be injured even before they could even blink.

No mercy was given as Jin Lan continued, constant high pitched screaming could be heard until Wan Yu was unable to withstand the pain no more and pass out.

"You WRETCH!" a voice followed by. Jin Lan suddenly felt fear, it was a feeling that she was not used to. In the next second, a figure appeared before her very eyes and struck her left shoulder!

What a strong force! Even though she was able to withstand the strike, she was almost at her limits. She was pushed five meters back, and stumbled a few steps to regain her balance. Blood spurted from her mouth, her eyes became icy cold and stared at the imposing middle aged man: Hua Bai Xiang!

Congratulation Empress Chapter 17 – Royal Decree

Chapter 17-Royal Decree

Translated by Sugar

Editor: zxr dm

The one who injured Jin Lan was indeed Hua Bai Xiang!

Bai Xiang is at the age where he just hit his peak, due to his long training regimens he is currently releasing a frightening aura. Both of his eyes were like that of an eagle, equally spirited and sharp, yet there is a hint of mystery behind this man.

Following behind him, a white haired, yet still full of life, Hua Old Madam Cui Xiu Lin. With her whole body full of jewelries and luxurious items, Hua Madam Miao Luo Xiang. The eldest son Hua Fei Sheng. The fraternal twin of Wan Yu, who is the third son, Hua Que Qi, and a servant nanny Ruo Gan.

“Wan Yu!” Luo Xiang exclaimed once she saw the injured Wan Yu lying on the floor. With a sharp voice aiming towards Jin Lan she roared, “Hua Jin Lan! I am going to beat you to death, you wretch!”

Fei Sheng bent slightly to support his mother. The winter plum blossom made him look as though elegant and graceful gentlemen. “Mother, let Father and Grandmother handle this situation, let us bring Little Yu-Er back to her room and allow a physician to take a look at her condition first.”

(TL Note: Yu-Er is a casual way to call Wan Yu)

“Grandmother! Father! Please do not let that wretch off! Men!” As if using all of her strength to speak while being supported by two servant to leave the field, Wan Yu groaned in pain.

“Wan Yu! Be assured that your mother will take revenge for you!” Luo Xiang resolutely stared at Jin Lan and called the nearby nanny to follow Wan Yu back to her room.

“Spare the rod and the child will rot.” Luo Xiang spoke without restrain. “Jin

Lan, the Hua Family did not ill-treat you, but you made use of the fact that we were not here to heavily injure our dear Wan Yu!”

Jin Lan looked at the five people surrounding her. Xiu Lin appeared to be calm, but from the way she puckered her eyebrows, there was some discontent. There was nothing much to say about Bai Xiang, even though he held back his previous strike, it was obvious from his eyes, he hated and loathed Jin Lan to the extent that he was not even trying to conceal it. Fei Sheng was apathetic, it was as though this event was not even his business. Luo Xiang was itching to rip Jin Lan into million pieces. Que Qi was preparing to watch a good show and was enjoying the current situation.

“Where did you learn your Martial Arts from?” Bai Xiang was no fool, even though Jin Lan’s inner ability was much weaker when compared to him, but managing to break the Black Centipede Whip in pieces was no easy feat. He only left less than a month, this Jin Lan cannot be underestimated.

Jin Lan wiped the blood from the side of her mouth, and stood straight. “It was all self taught!”

“Damned girl, you still dare to talk back?” Luo Xiang raised her hand in preparation to hit her.

Jin Lan slightly moved, dodging the slap and shot an icy glance at Luo Xiang. Luo Xiang was astonished, she knew that something was not right, the person standing before her was different.

The Hua Family saw the change in Jin Lan, they could not believe their eyes. How could she change so much in merely a month?

“How could I not realise? There is a Martial Arts Practitioner right under our noses.” Que Qi chuckled, “It seems that we have made an error, we did not expect that Young Mistress is so capable.”

“Jin Lan,” Xiu Lin trudged over while holding her cane. “Tell Grandmother, where did you learn these skills from?”

These changes in attitude deserves to ruminate, Hua Old Madam and Bai Xiang are interested in the origins of her Martial Arts. It seems that the reason why Mei Er sealed her Martial Arts was not as simple as Jin Lan thought. Even though

Jin Lan is using moves which are quite simple and basic, they already demand some answer. Bai Xiang will not let this go easily and Jin Lan knew that.

“Old Madam, Master and Madam!” A granny housekeeper from outside ran in, continued to speak despite being breathless, “The Royal family has sent some people, they are waiting outside. Hurry out to receive the Royal Decree!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 18 – Wandering Princess

Chapter 18 – Wandering Princess

Translated by: Sugar

Busy busy period for me T.T. This week was truly a mess for me. So many deadlines to be met. Need some of you guys support T.T! Go me.....

Everyone, including young and old, from the Hua Household knelt down to receive the Royal Decree. Jin Lan, on the hand, not only entered last but also hiding behind a curtain, coolly staring the decree bearing eunuch.

“Hua Jin Lan, step forward to receive the Royal Decree!” Eunuch Zhang drag his word while holding the decree with both of his hand.

Bai Xiang face twitched while Wan Yu’s face completely change, everyone did not understand why Jin Lan’s name is being called to receive the decree. Could this be a blessing or a disaster?

Unable to hide, Jin Lan reluctantly went up and knelt.

“Jin Lan belonging to the Hua Clan, elegant and virtuous. Now she has been bestow the title of being the wife of the Third Son, Wandering Prince. The marriage date is yet to be chosen. From his Emperor himself” Eunuch Zhang stepped forward and supported Jin Lan up, “Wandering Princess, please accept the decree.”

Hua Family was stunned as though they had been hit by a rod on the head, Jin Lan did not expect Yu Yan to have such a move, this news came just at the perfect moment, just in time to solve the current conundrum.

Even though Bai Xiang could smell a rat from afar, all he could do now is to thank the benevolence from the emperor for the Royal Decree and tipped Eunuch Zhang for his efforts before returning to the main hall.

Wan Yu snatched the decree from Jin Lan’s hand, said sourly: “I cannot believe

it. I simple can't. This Decree must be fake, how can the Wandering Prince marry such a wretch like you....!"

Slap Everyone went back to their senses, the Decree returned back to Jin Lan's hand while Wan Yu's face had been turned. Wan Yu turned her face back and clamored "HOW DARE YOU! Slapping me in front of both Grandmother and Father!?"

"Even if I am not the Travelling Princess, I am still your older sister. Insulting your sister, I do not know how your mother teach you about mannerism." Jin Lan look askance to Luo Xiang, the latter got angry but was stopped by the glare of Xiu Lin.

"What Jin Lan says is correct, How impudent." Xiu Lin continued "However Jin Lan, you using your status as Travelling Princess to pressure your First Mother, this is not part of Hua Family teachings either."

(TL Note: First Mother here refers to the status of the wife. First Mother = First Wife. Second Mother = Second Wife *etc.* It does not mean they are blood related.)

Wan Yu, after hearing that, quickly continued after Xiu Lin. "It is alright if you bully me, but you should care about Father and Mother. Such unfilial person can also be the wife of the Royal Family!?"

Jin Lan was no fool either, now with the Royal Decree at her hand, she will definitely take full advantage of it.

"Whether I am suitable or not, the decision does not lie in you." Jin Lan disdain her and turn to Xiu Lin. "Hua Old Madam, if other did not start bullying me in the first place I will not have any reason to retaliate. It is just that the household is full of people who do not treat me right, if they were to stop. I will naturally will not throw my status around too. However, even the servants of this house look down on me, I am worry even my status will not be able to protect me...." Such subtleness but meaningful. This was a warning that Jin Lan..... is someone who holds a grudge and should not be offended.

"Ridiculous!" Bai Xiang shouted loudly, "Even if you were go to heavens and reach the skies, Grandmother is still Grandmother. Know your place and call her such!"

Jin Lan mockingly smiled, “Hmm? The last time I remember I do not have any relatives or close one named Hua...”

“YOU...” Bai Xiang raise his hand preparing to strike but was stopped by Xiu Lin’s cane. She pondered a while before looking at Jin Lan, “You should go back and rest a bit, I will instruct the servants not to disturb you anymore.”

Until Jin Lan, bringing both Jiao Yue and Chu Yun, were out of their view, only then Wan Yu dared to speak up. “Grandmother, how could you favor that wretch....”

“WAN YU!” Xiu Lan slammed her cane. “Pay attention to your status! As a lady from the Hua Family, is it right for you to ‘Wretch here, Wretch there’! What a disgrace.”

Turning to Luo Xiang,” This is how you teach your daughter?”

Luo Xiang, full of fear for Xiu Lan, quickly apologize, “I am sorry, Mother, I will properly teach Wan Yu.”

“Also, despite your complaint and resentment, that Jin Lan is still my granddaughter, furthermore is the Yue Empire’s princess, the difference between ranks and wealth is too great between us, if you would overstep your authorities and offend the Royal Family. Are you able to take responsibilities?!”

Even though Wan Yu is unable to accept the conclusion, she could only agree. Fei Sheng is still calm, unable to get a read on him. However, Que Qi has taken interest in this older sister who was isolated for sixteen years.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 19 – Little Interest

Chapter 19 – Little Interest

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Kloud Goat

“Young Mistress. Finally, we will no longer need to suffer any more!” Jiao Yue carefully clasped the Royal Decree while tears were forming in her eyes.

Jin Lan glance at the item before smiling to herself. Just when she poured herself a cup of tea, guests arrived in the courtyard.

Butler Wang, leading some servants, knelt before Jin Lan and shouted loudly, “Our respects to you, my Princess.”

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun straightened their backs, raising their eyebrows while overlooking these people.

“Please rise!” Jin Lan holding back the urge to laugh. “Butler Wang, what is your purpose for your arrival to my courtyard?”

Butler Wang laughed sheepishly, “Young Mistress, you sure love to crack jokes with me. Your servant would like to ask whether you would like to change to another apartment?”

To a future Princess, living in such a poorly maintained apartment is unseemly. “There is no need to change, just organize this place to better suit my living condition!”

“Indeed! Indeed!” Butler Wang, together with the other servants, left in a hurry.

“Bah! What a hypocrite!” Jiao Yue spat.

Front Hall.

The Travelling Prince has already ordered his men to deliver the dowry to the

Hua Household and it had just arrived. Luo Xiang, with a blackened face, was checking the product while Bai Xiang sat down absent-mindedly drinking tea.

“It seems that Sister has finally done something for the family!” Fei Sheng indifferently commented.

“Big Brother! Are you trying to annoy me?!” Wan Yu saw boxes and boxes of jewelries and other objects carried in. Feeling the mix of jealousy and regret, especially after hearing Fei Sheng’s comment, she was unable to hold back her feelings.

“Wan Yu, do not be so petty. It is only jewelries, Mother has bought many for you in the past.” Que Qi taunting her.

Wan Yu glared at him while twisting her sleeves: “What do you know?!”

“Alright, the items can be sent to the West Apartment, after that you may all leave.” Bai Xiang stood up.

Fei Sheng and Que Qi accompanied Bai Xiang on leaving the front hall, the only ones remaining were Luo Xiang and Wan Yu.

“Wait!” Wan Yu stopped a servant, pulled her hand and picked up the item from the box. “Mother, Look! What a beautiful jockey clothes!” she exclaimed excitedly.

What Wan Yu was holding up in her hands a red jockey outfit with an embroidery of a phoenix using gold thread. She repeatedly felt it with her hand while her eyes were radiating.

“Young Mistress! The Travelling Prince has sent gifts!” Jiao Yue, full of joy and expectations, ran to the courtyard. Chu Yun quickly examined the items.

“This is not the dowry.” Jiao Yue took out a letter from her back and smiled “This letter is for you from the Prince. I was specially informed by the delivery man.”

Jin Lan took out the letter, on it was a couple of words with flamboyant and bold cursive calligraphy. “Riding Tomorrow! Change the Equipment!”

Yu Yan’s words were elegant yet imposing, it was as though his words were

describing himself. This Prince... he is not a simple person.

Jin Lan swept the room full of jewelries, noticing the box with a horse whip but it was missing the outfit for the horse riding. Her mouth curved up and smiled. It seems that there would be a good show tomorrow.

(TL Note: Jin Lan..... Don't give empty promises to the readers..... I am not even sure whether I can finish TLing by tomorrow! T.T")

the readers..... I am not even sure whether I can finish TLing by tomorrow! T.T")

Congratulation Empress Chapter 20 – Schemes

Chapter 20-Schemes

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Kloud Goat

(TL Note: Before we begin, I have to apologize for a mistake I made. I made an error translating 马装. I thought it was referring to the saddle but it was actually the clothes they wear while they ride. My apologies!)

Yu Yan, cladded in red, stood at the main hall waiting, the flower decorations paled in comparison to him. Both Hua Old Madam and Master wrapped their hands together to respectfully welcome him, followed by presenting him to his seat. Yu Yan pursed his lips after drinking a mouthful of Long Jin Tea (龙井茶) before asking the whereabouts of Jin Lan.

Bai Xiang paused for a moment before replying “Please wait for a moment, my Prince. Allow me to ask a servant to hurry her up.”

“There is no need for that.” Yu Yan lifted his hand. “ Since I have invited Lan Er to ride with me, I would assume she is currently changing for the occasion.”

After hearing that, Luo Xiang’s expression slowly changed and quickly called upon a servant whispering something to her.

Before she could finish, Wan Yu, had already changed into the outfit. Full of excitement she rushed out to the main hall and with a twirl she said. “Look! Mother. Aren’t I pretty?”

“Stop making a scene and greet the prince already.” Bai Xiang immediately shouted.

It was only then Wan Yu noticed Yu Yan seated high and mighty, she was startled to the extent she had forgotten she was wearing Jin Lan’s jockey outfit which was a gift from the prince. She bowed in respect, “Commoner girl, clan name Hua, Wan Yu greets the Prince.”

Yu Yan nods his head but his brows were knitted together.

Jin Lan, wearing all black, appeared from the corridor and paid her respects to the Prince.

Yu Yan's lip curled upwards, stood up and supported her up, implying that he treats Jin Lan differently.

"Why did she not change into the proper attire? I already told you we are going for a ride."

Jin Lan had noticed Wan Yu's face getting paler and paler as time went by, knowing what was going on she cooperates with the Prince. "Jin Lan does not have any."

"Didn't I send one over yesterday?" Yu Yan tone dropped, Bai Xiang and Xiu Lin's faces changed. Looking at Wan Yu's behaviour, they could guess what had happened.

"My Prince, stop joking. All I saw yesterday was the horse whip." Jin Lan signalling Jiao Yue to come forward.

"Hua Family's Second Daughter is wearing one very similar to what I sent you." Yu Yan coldly looked.

Luo Xiang knelt down immediately after Yu Yan had finished speaking, "Appease, my Prince. It could be that a servant accidentally delivered it to the wrong room and Wan Yu was unaware of the situation and wore it. Please, my Prince forgive us."

Wan Yu feeling ashamed and resentful, was holding back her tears, knelt down. Unable to say anything, she could only stare at the hem of Jin Lan's skirt.

"My Love, are you satisfied now?" Yu Yan laughed quietly while closing in to Jin Lan's ear. She could feel his warm breath hitting her nape.

Jin Lan, too, laughed however it was a fake laugh. If it was the past, she would give him a shoulder throw but now she had to endure it.

"If this is the case, that outfit is not suitable for you. Ying Zhu, go back and fetch the recently delivered outfit." Yu Yan instructed one of the servant near him.

"Yes."

“Hua Madam and Hua Second Daughter, please get up. If you continue, this would make it difficult for Lan Er.”

Both mother and daughter gritted their teeth, in their heart they wished they were able to scold Jin Lan a hundred, no, a thousand times. This was setup so that the Travelling Prince could make it difficult for both of them.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 21 – Terms

Chapter 21-Terms

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Conner

The sound of hoofs resounded as two cherry-red steeds were dashing across the green field under the azure blue sky. One male and one female were riding, dressed in matching red. Although the male's clothes were in disorder, he gave off an elegant and flirtatious feeling. The female looked delicate and exquisite, but gave off a valiant and formidable feeling.

After riding quite a distance, Jin Lan finally pulled on the reins to halt the horse's movement. She turned and smiled at the gentlemen beside her asking "So what do you want from me, Yu Yan?"

Yu Yan brushed his sleeve away and responded, "Hmmm... How about... your heart?"

"Stop joking... I am not close with you yet." Jin Lan said, restraining herself while still managing to smile.

"This Jin Lan is not the same Jin Lan I have seen" Yu Yan said while stroking the fur of the horse.

Her mouth curled up, remembering that Yu Yan had seen the incident that happened in the marketplace.

"Terms!" She raised her chest, "Let us talk about the terms and conditions, no tricks involved!"

Yu Yan profoundly stared at her, "Isn't the title of Princess enough?"

Jin Lan laughed loudly, "Is the title edible? Drinkable? Make me warm during the night? Say something that might interest me!" Jin Lan hadn't forgotten about the debt that she owed this Prince for causing her so much trouble.

Yu Yan's gaze became distant "Didn't I help you raise your standing in the Hua

Household? Shouldn't you thank me?"

"I was just wondering why the Royal Decree arrived at such a perfect timing. It was as though it followed Bai Xiang back. However, did I ask for your help? You chose to do so willingly." replied Jin Lan, slightly smiling. How shameless! First, she ask for the Prince for his hand for marriage, and now she request to get more benefits, even though there were none left.

"Fine, since the Royal Decree has already been presented, everything will be settled." Yu Yan seems quite easy-going.

Jin Lan turned her horse and wildly said, "If you are worthy, I will consider accepting and keeping you."

Yu Yan looked askance at her shadow slowly moving further away. "Zhui Feng, Zhu Yu, follow and keep an eye on her!"

"Understood!"

Rushing all the way to the Hua Residence, Jin Lan patted the horse in satisfaction.

Entering the hall, she saw Bai Xiang and Wan Yu there.

Wan Yu mockingly asked, "Eh..!? Is this the Great Travelling Princess? Why are you back so early?"

Ignoring her, Jin Lan sat down, took a cup of tea from the servant which was meant for Bai Xiang, and drank a big mouthful. "Is there something you want to say? Be direct and speak!"

Bai Xiang looked the daughter, whose action and speech both he fail to fathom. "During the first of the next month, there is a Martial Arts Meet. Prepare for the meet, You and your brothers will join the meet together. I have already postponed the ceremony between you and the Travelling Prince."

Jin Lan had little interest for the wedding, however this Martial Arts Meet does peak her interest.

"Alright" replied Jin Lan, as she turned and left the hall.

Wan Yu stared at Jin Lan's back with ill intent, murmuring "Jin Lan, during the Martial Art Meet I will wipe the floor with you!"

Congratulation Empress Chapter 22 – Trouble in Brothel

Chapter 22 – Trouble in Brothel

Translated by-Sugar

Editor: Connor

While Luo Xiang and Wan Yu, mother and daughter are planning how to bring down Jin Lan, Jin Lan herself was visiting the brothel. Luo Xiang and Wan Yu were pondering ways they could wreck the future wedding.

“Using me as your shield?” Zhao Yi said loathingly to Jin Lan. “Hua Jin Lan, are you seriously trying to become part of the Royal Family?”

Jin Lan raised her eyelids as she looked at him. “I paid you to service me, not to gossip.”

Zhao Yi choked in rage, turning around and swallowing, realizing he no longer had a chance against Jin Lan. Before, he could maintain a haughty attitude against the disgrace, but now he was forced to succumb to her every whim.

“Young Mistress, let us return!” Jiao Yue whispered, “If Master knew, he would beat us to death. Also.... now that your status is different, entering a place like this is a little...unsightly..”

Jin Lan snorted and signaled Chu Yun to massage her leg harder. To Jin Lan, her status does not mean much, and she had come here intending to cause problems anyway. It would be best if those people living in the Royal Palace know about her visit, so she could once again beat someone up to solve all her problems.

“This Sir, our Zhao Yi is currently entertaining a client, you cannot enter...”

“Nonsense! If I say I want to see him now, you better drag him out! No one ever disobey me!”

The door has been kicked open, while the Madam (Brothel Keeper) is making a

difficult face while pulling on the young man. This gentleman is dressed exquisitely, high and mighty but currently he was looking around with disdain.

Zhao Yi, wearing all green, is minding his own business pouring wine, while Jin Lan on the other hand is leaning lazily at a corner while looking a little dispirited.

Fei Ao swung his sleeves as he entered the room, and with contemplating eyes looked at Jin Lan and commented. "Is this the number one Prostitute in the Yue Empire? Hmph... Nothing more than a disappointment."

Zhao Yi is wearing a fake smile on his face and look at Jin Lan, knowing that Fei Ao had just made a huge mistake. He saw Jin Lan's lips curl up and he tried to control his laughter.

Crash

Bang

Currently at the first floor, these pleasure seeking males were suddenly shocked by something flying out from the second floor. When they looked up, they saw a youngster dressed in white opening a smashed door and walking out. With one leg stepping on the railing and extended middle finger, the youngster shouted. "You joker! Which part of my face says that I am a prostitute? Just say one more damn word, I will ask one of these guys to burst your buttocks."

Being pointed at by Jin Lan, Zhao Yi could not smile at all, in fact currently his face is as black as the bottom of a pan.

The kick given to Fei Ao was not light, and was due to his own error made when he entered the room and recognized the wrong person. All he could do now is to complain to the heavens and endure the pain. Climbing up slowly and patting the dust from his clothes, cupping his fist together and said "I was blind, Brother please allow me to beg for forgiveness."

Jin Lan coolly said, "I do not intend to forgive you! So what will you do?"

Congratulation Empress Chapter 23 – Four Big Families

Chapter 23-Four Big Families

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Connor

(TL Note: New characters are introduced again. You guys time to get confused once again!)

“Brother Fei Ao, are you alright?” A petite boy from a private room rush forward to help Fei Ao up, while raising his head and saw Jin Lan. “What in the world happened here?”

With skin was white as snow, glistening lips similar to a cherry, and rosy cheeks from cosmetic powder, it was obviously this boy was the same as Jin Lan; a girl who was hiding her identity.

Jin Lan did a somersault while leaping down from the second floor, landing steadily just before Fei Ao. Jin Lan’s hand stretched to pull the masquerading girl into her own embrace and whispered into her ear. “This young master here fancies you!”

All of a sudden, a voice could be heard calling out “What a skirt-chaser!” Jin Lan stepped back three steps just in time to dodge the moves aimed at her. Before her eyes appeared a green-clad male, his eye shining radiantly and his strikes as fierce as the gale. Clearly this man was not a simple person.

“Young..... Master!” Jiao Yue abruptly shouted, moving closely to Jin Lan’s ears, where she whispered “That gentleman belongs to the Fei Household.”

“Fei Household?” Jin Lan frowned, looking doubtful. “Is it some sort of new entertainment?”

“How dare a rowdy commoner speak rudely!?” Their conversation was overheard by the sharp hearing of Fei Ao. His eyes locked on to Jin Lan and he whirled his body to prepare a flying kick aimed at her.

Jin Lan raise her hand to block his kick, borrowing the force to propel herself towards him, her other hand pushing off the ground. With both her legs leaping forward her body became horizontal as she kicked Fei Ao directly in the face. Both of them exchanged moves but were immediately interrupted by a green silhouette. He forcefully pulled away Fei Ao breaking Jin Lan's stance.

(TL Note: For those who have played before Final Fight, it is similar to Hagger's Jump Kick)

The man then wrapped his hand and greet Jin Lan, "I am Fei Xian Yun, within the four seas we are all friends, if my brother has offended you in any way, I hope that you can find some way to forgive him."

"But that person tried to take liberties with Yue Zhuang!" Fei Ao objected, refusing to accept.

"Oh? In what way, did I take liberty of her?" Fei Ao and Fei Xian Yun followed the voice and realised the man standing before them was missing. They then heard Yue Zhuang who is behind them cried out softly before they turned their heads.

Fei Ao and Fei Xian turned, only to see Jin Lan had already grabbed Yue Zhuang, the girl disguised as a boy, and retreated to the doorway. Both Feis, as well as the Yue Family Young Master, Yue Liang who had saved Yue Zhuang earlier on, were alarmed. How did this person silently and noiselessly appear right beside her?

"Was this what you called taking liberties?" Jin Lan said, as she pulled Yue Zhuang toward her and grabbed her waist. She drew their faces together, and mischievously pecked her on the cheek and cheekily said, "Little missy, let this one see your smile."

This naive and innocent young lady had just received such a humiliation from the kiss, done so openly in public. Unable to accept the frivolous act, being both ashamed and resentful, both of her eyes slowly became red, and two bead of tears rolled down from her face.

"YOU BASTARD!" Fei Ao's hair stood up in anger, acting at the same time as Yue Liang, both charging towards their target.

It was clear to Jin Lan that, out of the three of them, Yue Liang and Fei Xian Yun are mutually equal in skills and Fei Ao's Martial Arts were the lowest. However, based on her current skill level, she feared that she might not even have a chance of defeating Fei Ao.

She quickly whispered something to Yue Zhuang and swiftly made her escape. Just within a short amount of time, she had already blended into the crowd within the city.

"Second Brother!" Yue Zhuang, still red from the incident, pulled on Yue Liang and shook her head. "Forget about it, don't chase anymore."

"The next time I see that pretty face, I will make sure to beat him to death." Fei Ao furiously said.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 24 – Concealed

Chapter 24-Concealed

Translated by: Sugar

Editor : Connor

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun finally found Jin Lan at a noodle shop. She sure is good, after offending two of the four main families and escaping she still was in the mood to calmly sit down to eat noodles.

“Jiao Yue, Chu Yun, good timing!” Jin Lan waved to them, signalling them to come. “Come, I had already ordered your share.”

Jiao Yue was planning to lecture her, but suddenly an old man appear out of nowhere and sat beside Jin Lan, and laughingly said, “Young fellow, I hope you do not mind inviting an old man to a bowl of noodles?”

Jin Lan recognised this old man from the gambling den. He was the fat sheep who the people from the gambling den had been trying to cheat.

Slurping a bowl of hot noodles, Jin Lan commented, “Your pockets have at least several thousand silver taels in them, and you still want to ask for noodles from me?”

The old fellow stroked his beard, “Youngster, do not be so calculative! Come on, be a pal.” After saying this, he snatched the noodles from Chu Yun and began to enjoy.

“Senior, what can you teach me today?” Jin Lan was trying to measure this old fellow, who with hale and hearty eyes exuded an elite aura, yet hid it underneath his playful demeanor. He could only be describe as a someone who is not ordinary and is hiding something.

The old fellow replied, “Youngster, it would be very boring if I were to tell you everything.”

“Well in that case, pay me for the noodles then!” Jin Lan’s mouth stretched,

forming a grin. What a cocky man.

The old fellow quickly smile apologetically and started to stammer, “Haha.... This old man just lost all his money..... Next Time! The next time we meet I will pay you!”

“How about this.” Jin Lan considered for a while, “You tell me more about the four main family, I will take it as though I treated you to that bowl of noodles.”

The old fellow frowned, asking “What is so interesting about a bunch of pedantic, inflexible people!” He search his body and took out a porcelain bottle. “There are three medical pills in here, use it to make up for the noodles.”

Jin Lan opened the lid and a sweet smell rushed into her nose. When she raised her head, the old fellow was no longer in sight. Jiao Yue unhappily looked at her, saying “You are not seriously going to eat those, are you?”

Jin Lan smiled before popping one into her mouth. Shortly after, she could feel a warm steam at her abdominal region, rising as though it was trying to escape from her body. She quickly use her skill to harmonize and to fuse the vital energy spreading through her whole body.

Worried about Jin Lan, Jiao Yue and Chu Yun asked “Young Mistress, what happened to your face?”

Jin Lan touched her face and ask in bewilderment, “What is wrong?”

“Your face is very red! I told you not to eat the pill. It must be poison!” Jiao Yue anxiously answered.

Jin Lan was feeling extremely invigorated, thinking to herself that the pills were indeed good stuff. It seems that the old fellow was really a fat sheep, the next time we meet I will extort more stuff from him. I must!

Raising her hand to stop Jiao Yue’s worried and sad expression, she replied “Tell me more about the four families.”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 25 – Hua, Rong, Yue, Fei

Chapter 25-Hua, Rong, Yue, Fei

Translated by: Sugar

(TL Note: This is a short chapter, but it is the most difficult chapter by far..... Content is quite heavy. I am not sure whether you guys prefer the English Translation or Chinese spelling so I will both.)

The Four Big Families in Yue Empire are Hua 花, Rong 容, Yue 月 and Fei 绯. Other than these four having the strongest weapons in the world, they are considered, below Mt. Xiang Zi, the few exceptional families that have Martial Art Experts.

In this world, there are sixteen different ranks to grade the skills level of one's Martial Art Prowess. These are known as 'Sixteen Steps of Divinity'.

(TL Note: You guys are gonna have a bad time. By the way, so did I. .'.``(>_<)``. I will add some Pictures. Those in brackets is their English Name/Description. Special Points if you know all of them.)

In the Earth Rank, there are Bi Fang (Red Crane), Qing Niao (Blue Bird), Bai Ze (White Horse), Shuang Hua (Nine-Tailed Fox).

In the Heaven Rank, there are Yu Gui(Turtle Bird), Chi She(Scarlet Snake), Qi Lin(Kirin), Feng Huang(Phoenix).

In the Sacred Rank, there are Xuan Wu(Black Tortoise), Bai Hu(White Tiger), Zhu Que(Vermillion Bird), Qing Long(Azure Dragon).

In the Divine Rank, there are Hun Dun(Great Dog), Qiong Ji(Winged Tiger), Tao Wu(Human head with Tiger legs and Boar tusk), Tao Tie(Human Head with Goat body).

The four ranks from lowest to highest are Earth, Heaven, Sacred and Divine, Divine being the highest ranked. Why is it named after animals? The reason is because after cultivating to a certain ranked, when they perform their moves, the user's inner strength will form an outline of the animal behind them, experts

are even able to use their strength to perform their animal's cry. Normal humans practice Martial Arts, even if they perfected the moves. they might not be able to enter ranks. Within the four ranks, the Divine Rank also known as Ominous Rank. Once anyone under the age of forty is able to obtain the Ominous, they all have to be expelled out of the country and restrain in Yi Tian Pagoda.

Jin Lan had little interest on that rule, it is just a bunch of old man fearing genius hence they came up with that excuse. In Mt. Xiang Zi where the number of experts are equivalent to the number of cloud in the sky, perhaps there are already a number of people under the age of forty, obtained the Divine Rank.

However, what made her depressed is that she found out that she is unable to use her inner energy to form any shape. Let alone the lowest rank Bi Fang, she is unable to see even single trend of energy forming.

"Young Mistress, you cannot rush Martial Arts." Mei Er stood beside her secretly worrying.

Jin Lan shot him a glance, without asking from his face it can be seen that Mei Er is reluctant to let her enter the Martial Arts Meet. However, since she already announced that she is going to participate, there is no intention in retracting her words. The problem is that she do not have sufficient inner energy, the meet's purpose is to test each participants in their progress. Jin Lan haven't not enter the ranks and entering the meet now will definitely secure her position.... in Last. If Wan Yu were to rig the lots, when the moment comes there will definitely be a crisis waiting for Jin Lan. From what Jiao Yue said, Wan Yu is ranked Shuang Hai, Bai Xiang and Xiu Lin ranked Zhu Que, Fei Sheng ranked Qi Lin and Que Qi ranked Chi She.

In that case, surely enough, she will be last in the Hua Household.

Last.... This word is very uncomfortable and unsatisfying. Jin Lan thought for a while before calling Jiao Yue and Chu Yun before changing into men's clothes and head for Ling Long Tower.

Ling Long Tower is already full, Su Huan is playing a beautiful tune. Especially when the number of visitors are high, she is able to play behind the curtain for the entire night.

Jin Lan led the two people and found a corner to hide.

“Bravo!” When the tune ended, everyone in the audience cheered.

TL Notes:

Earth Ranked:

- Bi Fang (Red Crane)
- Qing Niao (Blue Bird)
- Bai Ze (White Horse)
- Shuang Hua (Nine-Tailed Fox)

Heaven Ranked:

- Yu Gui(Turtle Bird)
- Chi She(Scarlet Snake)
- Qi Lin(Kirin)
- Feng Huang(Phoenix).

Sacred Ranked:

- Xuan Wu(Black Tortoise)
- Bai Hu(White Tiger)
- Zhu Que(Vermillion Bird)
- Qing Long(Azure Dragon).

Divine Ranked:

- Hun Dun(Great Dog)
- Qiong Ji(Winged Tiger)
- Tao Wu(Human head with Tiger legs and tusk)
- Tao Tie(Human Head with Goat body)

This took me 4 times longer.... for research etc and Pictures.

Pictures

Earth Ranked



Qing Niao (Blue Bird) Ranked #15



Shuang Hua (Nine-Tailed Fox) Ranked #13



Bai Ze (White Horse) Ranked

Heaven Ranked



Chi She(Scarlet Snake)

Ranked #11



Yu Gui (Turtle Bird) Ranked #12



Qi Lin (Kirin) Ranked # 10



Feng Huang (Phoenix)

Ranked #9

Sacred Ranked



Xuan Wu (Black Tortoise)

Ranked #8



Bai Hu (White Tiger) Ranked #7



Zhu Que (Vermillion Bird)
Ranked #6



Qing Long (Azure Dragon)
Ranked #5

Divine/Ominous Rank



Hun Dun (Great Dog) Ranked #4



Qiong Ji (Winged Tiger) Ranked #3



Tao Wu (Human face,
Tiger Body) Ranked #2



Tao Tie (Human Face, Goat Body) Ranked
#1

**Disclaimer: These picture does not belong to me!!!
Thanks Google....**

Congratulation Empress Chapter 26 – Gathering of Enemies

Chapter 26-Gathering of Enemies

Translated by: Sugar

Milestone #3

Finally, I got time to clear my extra chapters! This is for the 20,000 Views! Thanks a lot for your support! Welp as of currently, I still left 3 more... going to 4 by the time I am writing this.

Jin Lan sent Jiao Yue to tip ten silver taels and notify Su Huan of her arrival. Su Huan sent a servant to guide them to the back garden.

The lobby audience shouted and pestered Su Huan to play another tune, Su Huan, wearing a light green tassel dress and covered her face with a veil, came out to thank the audience and requests to go to the back.

At this moment, out of nowhere a gold ingot flew and landed right by Su Huan's legs.

"Play another song and that gold ingot will be yours!" a voice came from the second floor. Jin Lan hears that annoying voice and finds it very familiar, she turns her head to see, sure enough it is belong of the Fei Household's young master, Fei Ao. Beside him there are a few familiar faces, Yue Liang, Yue Zhuang and Fei Xian (Xian Yun).

This one glance is truly disastrous. Jin Lan also saw two more faces she recognised seated at the premium room, it was Yu Yan and Yu Zhuang. The last time during the Peach Festival the trouble that Yu Yan had caused her, she still remembers it clearly as day. This time it was time for her revenge.

Jin Lan jumped up to the flower terrace, standing beside Su Huan and raised her head to look askance at Fei Ao's table. "Su Huan is not free!"

The moment Fei Ao saw her, there is an uncontrollable rage in him, he slammed the table and stood up. He coldly said: "What a joke! I gave her money to play a song, why is she suddenly not free?"

Jin Lan snickered and reached out to hold Su Huan's waist, her face full of smug answered "That is because Miss Su Huan have to accompany me."

Below there is a commotion, as all of them know, Su Huan will never accompanies guests.

Su Huan bowed, "Many thanks to this sir for appreciation me, but Su Huan is exhausted for today and unable to play anymore. I hope this kind sir can find it in your heart to forgive me." Instructing her servant to pick up the gold and returning it to Fei Ao.

Unwilling to give in, called the Madam to come. He could not stand keep on losing to Jin Lan and having to concede to her each and every single time. However, the Madam could not do anything about it as Su Huan is a free person, the Madam do not have any control over her.

Jin Lan's provoking gaze from time to time landed on Yu Yan, it will not be long before people recognised who she was and when that time could, with the help of Fei Ao adding fuel to the fire, 'Twice fighting in a Brothel' causing Yu Yan to be labelled as a cuckold.

"Third Brother, your princess's heart sure is narrow." Yu Zhuang joking said.

Yu Yan wearing a maroon long gown, reclining on the chair, in his embrace lies the black cat, it's emerald green eyes is watching attentively at Jin Lan. Yu Yan just gently stroking the cat, his lips slowly forming a faint crack.

Jin Lan pulled on Su Huan to leave, Fei Ao could no longer endure and lost his cool. Despite Fei Xian efforts, Fei Ao ignores him and jump down. It was at this moment where Lin Long Tower's regular recognised Jin Lan and whispered amongst themselves, spreading the word. It was all according the Jin Lan's plan as she smiles cheekily.

"The Travelling Prince is here too!" Someone wanting to see the place to fall into further chaos, shouted at the top of his lungs.

They are here! They have all gathered! Jin Lan in her heart is laughing

maniacally.

Fei Ao without even wanting to stop to talk, raises his fist to punch her. Just before he could act, suddenly two bodyguard appear from nowhere stopped his arm.

Yu Yan unenthusiastically stood up, from a high level looked down upon at Jin Lan. “Lan Er, do not be angry with this king. This king promises that in the future there will not be anymore visits to this type of place.”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 27 – Viewed as Beast

Chapter 27 – Viewed as Beast

Translated by: Sugar

Jin Lan felt as though her heart had been stab, especially since Yu Yan has cast her a faintly discernible charming eyes. She felt like vomiting... No... Yu Yan's action has caused her genuinely want to vomit blood. A perfectly good scheme making him a cuckold has been foiled after a single sentence from him, it totally turn the tide against her. After Jin Lan have a reputation of being 'Glory City's bold and unconstrained girl' this will now add another reputation of 'Making a ruckus in Lin Long Tower due to jealousy'?!

CHUN YU YAN, I distance myself away from you, you still come forth and screw with me? Damn you!

Yu Zhuang on the other hand is holding back his laughter, he, contrary to what one might expect, is very contented to see Jin Lan in this state. Her ploy to wreck the marriage has backfired making her seems like a jealous wife, brilliant comeback by Yu Yan.

Never has anyone made Jin Lan give up without a fight, however she had already thought this through. One must be able to accept defeat and be flexible in order to win. This revenge can be taken at a later date.

Jin Lan, with a taut face, forced a smile, pulled Su Huan towards her and whispered something in her ear before leaving Lin Long Tower at top speed.

The shameless Yu Yan followed closely, he still got the nerve to draw full of gold and silver luxurious horse cart beside her. He open the curtain, "Lan Er, do you need me to send you home?"

Jin Lan pulled a face and replied, "Visiting a brothel while bringing this beast? When you are having a threesome, do you enjoy a beast spectating you?"

The black cat aimed at her and cried "MEYAN" showing off might.

Jin Lan exposes her white teeth, sinisterly said, "I wonder if cat meat is

delicious?”

The black cat quickly turned and firmly dig into Yu Yan embrace.

Yu Yan laugh heartily before turning and leave immediately. Jin Lan assumes that he did not understand that insult and as such feels even more depressed.

“Young Mistress.....” Jiao Yue called, trying to test out her current disposition.

“WHAT?!” Jin Lan turned around and roughly roared at her.

Jiao Yue shivered, her mouth sunk, with a pathetic expression looked at Jin Lan.

At the sight of Jiao Yue’s expression, Jin Lan heart became soft, she reached out and pinch her soft and delicate cheeks. “Jiao Jiao, don’t be angry. I am anticipating for your massage at night!”

“Shameless!” Behind appears Fei Ao who saw Jin Lan teasing her servant, with a despise gaze looked at her.

Jin Lan became cheerful, since Yu Yan is undefeatable currently, this small-scale Fei Ao would have to suffice.

“Hmm? Are you jealous? Or did you envy her? Should this young master dally on you too?”

“You B.....!” Fei Ao almost wanted to curse, but Fei Xian kicked him stopping him. He then change his sentence, “What do you expect from a pig but a grunt?”

“I know you are a pig, it is both clearly and easily seen. You do not have to emphasize.” Jin Lan waves her hands.

“THIRD BROTHER! She is just too much!” Fei Ao aims at Fei Xian.

Fei Xian coldly looks at him, “What happens to others does not affect you.”

“Indeed, it is neither related to you nor requires any of your concern. No matter how much you want or do, it will ultimately be none of your business. Stupid!” Jin Lan coolly dropped that line before leaving.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 28 – Good Person

Chapter 28-Good Person

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Nazmul

Squeak

Rustling

Jin Lan opened her eyes, looking toward her black canopy and sighed. The last time she recalled, this building was just recently renovated, then why is it when she lie down she is able to hear a lot of squeaking throughout.

“Ji...Ji...Jii” The sound became louder, Jin Lan stood up and follow along the wall looking at every possible location. There! She caught a glimpse of some bun crumbs and bits on the floor. Looking up, she started to laugh heartily.

A mouse was hanging outside of its hole, swinging its tail and looking up. However, despite its efforts, it could not climb up. At the side there is another mouse, squeaking at Jin Lan while starting at the crumbs on the floor.

Jin Lan silently sighed, as expected once there is an excess of food from the Main Family, mice will definitely come. In the past, there was not even a single trace of a mouse appearing.

She blew the candle and prepared to lie down once again. This moment, the mice cries even louder and lively. She raised her eyebrow and took a short glance, to her surprise, there are two greenish pearl glowing in the hole located on the wall.

I’ve only heard that cats’ eyes glow green at night, didn’t expect mice eyes to

also glow green as well.

“What are you staring for!? No matter how long you stare at me, there will be no food for you!”

The room's candle is relit giving the room light once again. Jin Lan flew to catch the mouse hanging in mid-air and casually fling it. She then turned to grab the cake on the table and placed it in front of the mouse. After looking at the mice being alarmed for a moment, before grabbing the food and nibbling on it. That act somehow made her a little sentimental.

In her previous life, before inheriting the identity as Hua Jin Lan, she only lived for 25 years before passing on. She only family was her younger sister. The siblings were adopted by an organisation of killers and assassins. In one of her training, a bunch of children snatching a steamed bun, in order to complete the training and obtain the objective, she have to use everything she could by fair means or foul. By any means necessary, she did it in order to survive. Because of a steam bun, she started killing people at the age of 8.

Actually she knew that her younger sister will ultimately betray her, when Jin Lan was 9, she wanted to escape from the organisation however her younger sister inform the higher ups and yet Jin Lan still acts as she do not know it was her sister who betray her. After experiencing a hellish life, Jin Lan became the organisation's best assassin and her first mission was to kill her younger sister. However humans are but without emotion, due to her soft heartedness, it led her to losing her life.

Unknowingly to Jin Lan, the mouse appears beside her, to the extent of approaching her. It was then she realised that this white mouse does not have a tail.

“Squeak!” The white little mouse called her.

Jin Lan single-handedly grabbed it by its neck and smiled, “You are still hungry

aren't you."

Handing over a piece of cake in front of it, the mice was not interested at all and swat it on the floor.

"If you do not eat it, I will stuff it all in your mouth!" Jin Lan fiercely said.

The white mice squeak softly before obediently leaped down to eat the cake, Jin Lan cannot help but to sigh with sorrow. It seems she is unable to be truly evil.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 29 – Star of Misfortune

Chapter 29-Star of Misfortune

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Kloud Goat, Nazmul

The next day, Jin Lan noticed the tailless mouse sheltering beside her pillow sound asleep. Her heart became soft, it was her first time having a pet, the white and plump thing... How cute. Why must it be a mouse and also a mouse without its tail, making matters worse, Yu Yan has a cat!

Just when Jin Lan was lost in her thoughts, Jiao Yue gasping for air rushed into the room, bursting through the door. Just when she was about to say something, she noticed the mouse and shrieked at the top of her lungs. “THERE IS A MOUSE HERE!!!!!!”

“Hush!” Jin Lan frowned. “This is my pet..... Bo Li! (Glass)”

Jiao Yue calmed down after Jin Lan gave her a look and remembered what she was going to say earlier.

“Bad news, Young Mistress! This morning when madam went to Qing Quan Temple, the Grand Abbot said that you were born under the star of misfortune, anyone you are with will suffer. News just came in from the Travelling Prince’s mansion, last night one of the concubine had died from a serious illness.”

All the noise woke Bo Li up, it dwelled deeper into the blanket and hid in Jin Lan’s bosom, peeking its head and looked at Jiao Yue.

Yawning, Jin Lan opened her eyes and asked. “What’s with all the rush? Have you heard anything from Su Huan?”

“Not yet!” Jiao Yue noticed Jin Lan wanting to get up, she quickly tied the canopy and helped her wear her shoes. At first, Jiao Yue also had the intention to help Jin Lan change her clothes as well, however the mouse was resting on Jin Lan’s shoulder therefore Jiao Yue meekly just handed over the clothes.

Jin Lan slapped Bo Li onto the ground and with an annoyed tone said. “Stay on the ground! You have sat on my shoulder for a long time that it made me tired.”

[ED: Damn she’s rough!Also that transition from bosom to shoulders hahaha.]

Bo Li spun itself in the air and landed safely. It licked its claws and shook its round bottom before running towards the dining table.

Once everything was tidy, Chu Yun brought in a tub of water for Jin Lan to wash her face. Then he, along with Jiao Yue, went out to collect breakfast for Jin Lan.

Jin Lan tied her hair, sitting before the table and started drumming on the dining table using her forefinger.

Luo Xiang and Wan Yu, mother and daughter, had already thought of something before hand, but they did not expect the Travelling Prince’s mansion to suffer a death. However, a mere coincidental death will not be sufficient to break off the marriage.

After sitting for a while, Jin Lan noticed Jiao Yue had yet to return, she stood up from the table and left the room. Jin Lan asked a servant who was watering the plant, “Go and find Jiao Yue and Chu Yun!”

The servant answered and quickly ran off, moments later she came back flustered. Unable to catch her breathe, she said. “Young Mistress... *pant* It is.... not.... not good!”

“Sister Jiao Yue and Chu Yun were being obstructed by Young Miss at the garden.”

Jin Lan’s eyes sunk, a small crack formed at her lips and started to laugh coldly, with large strides she made her way to to the garden.

“Rumours barely spread far and you are already unable to restrain yourself, DAMN YOU WAN YU!!!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 30 – Murderous Intent

Chapter 30 – Murderous Intent

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Kloud Goat, Nazmul

Milestone #4

This is for 40,000 Views! Well we have been a quite a distance in the novel. Currently we have 4 Editors. We have zxr dm, Kloud Goat, Nazmul (Immortul) and Connor. Then, this is me, Sugar as the Translator! That is the current team for now.

Enjoy the Chapter!

“Damned servant! Let us see you run now!” Wan Yu hoisted the whip, reprimanding Jiao Yue while having a sense of bliss on her face .

“Ah!! Please... Young Miss forgive me!” Jiao Yue was on the floor writhing in pain.

Wan Yu had been holding back her anger and resentment in her heart for quite some time, increasing the power in every hit. Suddenly! She felt an oppressive murderous aura attacking her, she unintentionally took a step back. She was shocked to find a dagger pressing on her neck, the ice-cold steel is touch her increasing her fear. Her fear This further increased because the one holding on to the dagger, had blood-thirsty eye which started to make her shiver.

A soft slicing sound... and a bunch of black fell on to the ground.

Wan Yu did not dare to turn around and look at her fallen hair, she also did not think how Jin Lan suddenly appeared beside her. There was only one thing on her mind : Hua Jin Lan is able to kill her.

If she hadnot taken the step back,it would not be her hair but her neck that would have been sliced.

Wan Yu broke into cold sweat as a chilling wind blew, she did not dare to move. Both her eyes were wide opened staring straight at Jin Lan. She could feel that if she were to expose any mistake, the next strike would be like before, aimed directly for her neck.

Chu Yun cried while supporting the injured Jiao Yue and moved behind Jin Lan. Jin Lan looked at Wan Yu and slowly moved her wrist. The sunlight was reflecting off the knife blade making Wan Yu panick.

Jin Lan slowly took her steps, lifting her legs and planting it on the ground, walking towards Wan Yu.

It could been seen that Wan Yu was trembling slightly, the more she was trying to clench her whip, the less it is possible to do so. It was as though her body did not listen to her. No... It is impossible... it is impossible to win against the Jin Lan before her.

Move! Move! She kept urging herself.

“N...No... Don’t come any closer!” she said weakly, her mouth was barely open.

Jin Lan’s face remained expressionless, her eyes, however, were clouded , “If you cannot remember, I am capable of sending you to hell.

The overwhelming oppression was crushing down on Wan Yu, she kept moving back until she was unable to retreat anymore. She tripped on the flower terrance, stumbled and landed on the ground.

It was as though she could see a dagger-wielding Asura in front of her, Wan Yu became pale and her lips turned white. With a sharp scream, “AH!!!!!!”

“What are you doing?!” asked Hua Fei Sheng which movement faster than sound he had caught Jin Lan’s wrist.

“Wah.....!! Big Brother....!” Wan Yu, whose legs became soft, crawled beside Fei Sheng and started bawling.

Fei Sheng wringed his eyebrow when he saw the hair on the floor and checked on the uninjured Wan Yu before turning to Jin Lan. Understanding what had happened, without mercy pushed away Wan Yu and warned Jin Lan, whose killing intent has yet to vanish.

“Hua Jin Lan, I will not show you any mercy!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 31 – Confrontation

Chapter 31 – Confrontation

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Kloud Goat, Nazmul

Following behind Fei Sheng, was his brother Que Qi. Fei Xian, Fei Ao, Yue Liang and Yue Zhuang who were currently paying a visit to the Hua Family were also with him. Today, Yue Zhuang was wearing female clothes, a pale violet dress giving off a dignified and composed look, while carrying a tad of childishness making her very attractive.

“I did not expect to see a great show here!” Que Qi entered the garden, eyes filled with excitement.

“Third Brother!” Fei Sheng slightly raised his voice

Que Qi shrugged his shoulders, he smiled at Jin Lan and said. “ Big Brother, it seems like Second Sister is a little unhappy.”

“Someone was looking for death, I merely wanted to give her a hand.” Jin Lan turned to face him.

The lady standing in the garden surrounded by flowers had an oppressive feeling so intense that no one was able to ignore it. From the very first sight, Fei Ao felt that she seemed very familiar, until she turned her head, it was only then he realised. “Ah! You are the person from the brothel!”

“Fei Ao! Stop spouting nonsense!” Fei Xian interjected. They were all from the four main families and it wasn’t anything splendor hence it was something that did not need to be mentioned.

Fei Ao immediately stopped talking. If Jin Lan was a male, he would definitely have gone forward and taught him a lesson, but since she was a girl, if he were to fight with her it would make him look like he was a petty person. That was not the behaviour of a gentlemen.

Yue Liang whispered to Yue Zhuang. “So you knew that this person was a female all along?”

She replied, “She was the one who told me so.”

Que Qi saw different reaction from each of them, he could not help himself and said. “I have heard that the Fourth Young Master from the Fei’s was skilled with the sword. How about we take advantage of today to witness these moves? It will provide me a chance to broaden my horizons.”

For Martial Artists, sparring against each other was very common. Fei Ao did not decline, he only asked, “I wonder which one from the Hua’s will join me?”

Que Qi gazed around and stopped at Jin Lan, “How about it, Second Sister?”

This was nothing more than entertainment to Que Qi, whether Jin Lan accepts or not was of little concern to him. However, she was currently in a bad mood and was in need of finding someone to help her release her stress.

Just when Jin Lan took the first step, Fei Sheng moved away from her path and with a low voice said. “The Black Centipede Whip was damaged by a strong force before, you being able to snap it was just pure coincidence. Do not be arrogant and disgrace the Hua Household.”

Jin Lan scoffed before continuing to walk, facing Fei Ao she announced “You may begin now!”

Fei Ao slightly frowned and looked at her, “Is that your weapon of choice?”

Jin Lan smiled, “Against you? This is more than enough!”

What an arrogant tone! Fei Ao’s heart shook, he was almost being toyed by her, it did not matter if she was a male or a female. It was this person who constantly went against him.

Jin Lan sneered and shot a cold glance at Wan Yu who suddenly quivered and broke eye contact.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 32 – Playing Tricks

Chapter 32 – Playing Tricks

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Immortul, Kloud Goat

Milestone #5

This is for 50 follows! Since I have a new team, I am able to release chapters a lot faster. To all my Chinese friends, I would like to wish you a Happy Chinese New Year. 恭喜发财, 心想事成, 万事如意, 猴年大吉! Hehe, I hope you guys can share some of your 红包 money. Hehe! Just kidding. Enjoy the chapter!

Fei Ao did not expect Jin Lan to be so aggressive, the abnormal speed had given him a real shock. However, he quickly calmed down and readjusted his mentality, and pulled out his long sword against her.

The moment his sword and her dagger clashed, Fei Ao could not help but be astonished, even though her attacks were vigorous, there wasn't any after effect felt. She... She actually wasn't using any inner energy.

Fei Ao pushed his sword to break free of the clash and jumped back. Swinging his sword in a pendulum motion, he rushed toward Jin Lan trying to slice her in half.

Jin Lan calculated the movement of the curve and barely brushing past the blade and moved toward Fei Ao. The latter retracted his blade while Jin Lan leaned over. Predicting that he would kick her, with an exceptional speed she spiralled to Fei Ao's back. The short edge of the blade pierced the sky, brandishing out a clean and crisp trajectory.

Fei Ao could feel that the wind from the blade swept past him, he jumped away before using the full set of Fei's Household specialty sword skill to attack.

The complicated sword skill along with a strong inner energy formed a wind

wall which was aimed directly towards Jin Lan. However she remained still, only her nimble eyes started analysing Fei Ao searching for a weakness.

Found it! As Jin Lan's eye flashed, she leapt from the ground using her dagger to break Fei Ao's move. Just by reducing the moves from three to two, reducing the arc and increasing her strength, her blade once again clashed with the sword producing a sharp and clear metal sound. Fei Ao's eyes opened in disbelief, Jin Lan's attacks are actually pressuring him.

"It seems that your weakness is as wide as day!" while speaking, Jin Lan once again passed him and standing behind Fei Ao and swung her dagger.

His back could feel the wind, his body was exposed. Fei Ao quickly increase the distance between them and frowned at Jin Lan. "How dare you! Stealing Fei's Household Sword Skills!"

Jin Lan coolly raised her hand, appearing to be at ease and looking at the sky. "You, under broad daylight, exhibit your moves and skills for me to see. I just openly picked it up. Did I steal it? It could not be regarded as such, perhaps the word learn is a more accurate word."

Fei Ao was blowing his top, after stealing Fei's Household Sword Skills and acting as though it was nothing, he could not restrain his anger anymore. "If I do not punish you today, I will not be known as Fei Ao!!!"

The spectators could tell that Fei Ao was getting agitated, he could no longer think straight and plan out a strategy. Putting aside Jin Lan's weird fighting style, the fact that she was able to copy and learn the sword skill within a short amount of time was amazing by itself.

To be accurate, Jin Lan did not steal the sword art, she merely copied some of the moves and infused it with her style. This makes her moves to be even more accurate and concise, against Fei Ao ,who was currently too agitated to calm down, extremely effective.

Fei Xian's peaceful and tranquil face finally had a change, both of his eyes were looking intently at Jin Lan who looked as though she was dancing. So graceful and dangerous at the same time.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 33 – Humiliation

Chapter 33 – Humiliation

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Immortul, Kloud Goat

Fei Ao's inner energy was strong and Jin Lan was trying her best to avoid a frontal assault. Despite Mei Er trying to nurse her, the blow from Bai Xiang was quite serious and she did not have enough time to fully recover. Moreover, before the Martial Arts Meet it would be wise to try to hide her true strength.

With her thoughts straightened out, Jin Lan once again increased her speed, battles were meant to be fought in close quarters. Especially since she was brilliantly using her natural nimbleness and flexibility from being a female, she was able to dodge against Fei Ao's attacks very easily. It was as though she was playing with a cat.

This pissed Fei Ao off causing his Sword Skills to be more and more aggressive and fierce. Jin Lan saw Fei Ao was slowly forming a ten foot wall made up of streams of air behind him. Then, the semitransparent air was slowly forming into an outline.

It was a beast! Jin Lan could not help but to be surprised from what she saw. So this was how one enters the rank.

"FEI AO!" Fei Xian timely called out.

Fei Ao suddenly was reinstated by the call, looking at Jin Lan in annoyance. Fighting against a woman who was also not using any inner energy, using a Qi Lin level of Qi was not manly at all.

Jin Lan shut her eyes. It seems that she was being underestimated.

Fei Ao wanted to give in however Jin Lan did not allow it and continued attacking him. Finally, he was pressured to the fake rocky. Jin Lan raised her hand to block his right arm and used the other hand to stab his throat.

Being pressured by Jin Lan, Fei Ao bent his upper body backward, but her soft body became close to his, the cool and elegant beautiful face was very close to

him. Unsure of what had happened, his face suddenly became very red.

“Quite innocent, aren’t you?” Jin Lan teased him.

“Get out of the way!” Fei Ao was not in the state to continue fighting anymore, he threw his sword away and was about to push Jin Lan away. However, before Fei Ao could do anything, Jin Lan interrupted. “If you dare to touch me I will shout molest!”

Fei Ao’s hands froze in mid air, his face brightened by the seconds, he was unsure whether it was from rage or shyness. With a hoarse voice, he roared “In that position, I am not sure whether it is I who molested you or you who molested me!”

Jin Lan slid her finger across his face and smiled, “Oh? It was you who presented yourself to me.”

Fei Ao quivered, subconsciously trying to use his inner energy to push her away from his body.

Jin Lan did not move, she snorted and received the attack.

Fei Ao saw that from the corner of her mouth was a faint sign of blood seeping, startled and asked “Did you... because of me? Suffered an internal injury?”

Jin Lan shushed him and pursed her lip, “Are you sure you want me to get out of your way?”

“Of... Of course...!” Fei Ao slowly lowers his tone.

Jin Lan laughed loudly before moving away, pulled on Jiao Yue and Chu Yun and left.

Fei Ao looked straight at her rear view and stood up. Suddenly, he felt his lower body was quite chilly, afterwards he could hear a high pitched shriek from both Yue Zhuang and Wan Yu.

[ED: She just pants him XD]

Congratulation Empress Chapter 34 – Unwanted Visit

Chapter 34 – Unwanted Visitor

Translated by Sugar

Editor : Kloud Goat, Conner

Before we start the chapter, I would to announce a good news. As you guys can see, I just got a new domain \ (^o^) / !! This means I can earn some money to help pay my taxes. Since it is running by WordAds, I hope that you guys can help me by turning off your adblock and whitelist this site. Thanks you for your support! Without further ado, let us commence the chapter. (* ≥ ∇ ≤ *)

In his entire life, Fei Ao only had a single regret. That was provoking Hua Jin Lan, that shameless woman who not only carving the word ‘Bastard’ on his back, but also severed his belt off.....!

Fei Sheng used a fake cough to cover up his laughter, while Que Qi without caring started to laugh cordially. Yue Liang and Fei Xian remained expressionless, while Yue Zhuang and Wan Yu covered their bright red faces with their hands and looked away.

Fei Ao pulled his pants up, feeling dejected and depressed, then followed Fei Sheng to change his clothes.

Being left behind, Que Qi turned and made his way to the East Pavilion.

In the East Pavilion, Jin Lan was currently seated cross-legged, cultivating. This body had not been trained at all and that is why she was not able to perform at her best.

“Fourth Young Master!” Jiao Yue who was outside raised her voice.

Both Jin Lan’s eye opened only to see Que Qi already making his way in carrying a frivolous smile on his face.

“Yo ma homie, whats up!” Jin Lan indifferently asked.

[ED: Lmao what!]

[TL: Before anyone asked, she did not actually say that... but this is the closest meaning I can find and it matches her character. She is saying it in a sarcastic way]

Que Qi put a medicine bottle on the table and said. "Jin Lan, the Martial Arts Meet is getting closer, do you think that your life is a joke? Accepting a blow like that... Even though it is quite funny!"

"Speak your mind! If there is nothing else, leave!"

(Who want to be friends with you, this master here is busy.)

Que Qi ignoring her sassy attitude and continued, "Let us have a fair fight during the Meet!"

After finish saying his piece, he turned around and walked out of the door. Jiao Yue and Chu Yun saw him off before immediately rushed back worried about Jin Lan. "Young Mistress, are you alright?"

Jin Lan shook her head and instructed Chu Yun. "Go and call Mei Er to come, do not forget to remind him to bring some medicine as well."

Chu Yun dashed out, while Jiao Yue held up the bottle and walked towards Jin Lan and asked. "Young Mistress, is this medicine edible?"

"Let Mei Er take a look first."

Just moments later, Mei Er arrived. He was worried about Jin Lan's condition but quickly heaved a sigh of relief after realising she was doing well.

Jiao Yue placed the bottle in front of him and asked. "Uncle Mei Er, is this medicine edible?"

Mei Er poured out its content to find three pill, and after thoroughly checking each of them he answered, "These pills are Hua Household's special pills, it is effective against both external and internal injuries."

Jin Lan shut her eyes. "Give the pills to Jiao Yue for her wounds."

Until the sun had settled, Mei Er did not leave the room. As the sky grew darker and darker, the room was lit up by a candle flame. A shriek was heard, afterwards the room became dark once more as the candlestick was overturned to the ground.

Behind the shadows of the trees, there were two men, Zhui Feng told Zhu Yu.
“Go and report to the Prince!”

After Zhu Yu left, Zhui Feng carefully came down to the courtyard. He opened the door and entered the room, suddenly the door behind him closed. The fire was reignited and the room was lit up. Jin Lan, dressed as a male, sat in the middle, exposing her white teeth. “Do you know how a cat died.....?!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 35 – Misfortune Dropping In

Chapter 35 – Misfortune Dropping In

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Kloud Goat, Immortul

The dim light of the night was slowly arriving, Glory City was brightly lit. On the road, there was an interesting scene happening which attracted people. Someone, who was tentatively being decided as a male, covered himself with a black cloth. Using an extremely creative and interesting posture to quickly move forward. His back carried a large bamboo pole swaying side to side, at the end there was a sign with big word : I am a burglar who tried to rob the Prince's mansion. Please see this wrongdoer!

The keen and alert Zhui Feng wan unable to ignore the crowd's curious pointing and gesturing. All his life this was the second time he had bitterly detested the word 'curiosity'. The first time only happened fifteen minutes ago.

Jin Lan was in a joyous mood, humming a small tune while pulling him, neither too fast or too slow, towards the Travelling Prince's Mansion.

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun were following behind Zhui Feng, Jiao Yue was shocked that Zhui Feng was able to proceed at a quick rate despite having his knees tied up. After staring a while, she chuckled and stifled with a red face. "It was like how Young Mistress had said, he is walking as though he is trying to hold it in...."

Jin Lan turned back and patted Zhui Feng on his back, "In the past Duan Yu invented 'Ripple Gentle Steps', now we have Zhui Feng who invented 'Pee Step' to move like the wind. It shall be known as 'Pee Stance'."

Zhui Feng wished that he could use his palm and knock himself out, what evil deeds did he do in his past life to be reduced to such treatment by Jin Lan.

(TL Note: Apparently, it was their way of doing a facepalm)

Jin Lan saw him stop and tugged the rope. “Mr Pee Stance, do you want me to remove the cloth?”

Zhui Feng quivered and started to walk as fast as his legs could go.

At the doors of the Travelling Prince’s mansion, Zhu Yu who went back to report was raising his head and looking around in expectation. That was because Yu Yan had said that Jin Lan would bring Zhui Feng right to the doorsteps within an hour. Indeed, Zhui Feng had returned, however he did not expect him to return in such a manner. What surprised him further was that Zhui Feng had attracted a large crowd behind him.

Zhu Yu was unable to spend any time to worry about Zhui Feng as he quickly shut the door and went in to find the owner.

Jin Lan kicked Zhui Feng and smiled with ill-intent, “A friend in need is a friend indeed!”

There was silence, neither party moved. There wasn’t any movement outside the door, the crowds eyes were shining with expectation, they carried their lanterns and were prepared to watch a good show.

Creak

The vermillion door finally reopened, Yu Yan who was wearing red stepped out and swept his surrounding. The crowds which were whispering amongst themselves suddenly quietened down.

Jin Lan tilted her head and looked at the concubines who followed behind, beaming “Oh! Preparing for a funeral? How lively!”

The bunch of concubines’ eyes were red.

The prince’s mansion was not covered in white, nor was Yu Yan, even the concubines were gorgeously dressed. If it were not for the servant wrapped in white, it would be under an impression the the Prince was having a feast.

“Hua Jin Lan! Do not be rude!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 36 – Clear and Evident

Chapter 36 – Clear and Evident

Translated by Sugar

Editor: Immortul, Kloud Goat

After hearing the three words, “Hua Jin Lan”, it was only then that the crowd realised what was going on. Firstly, an imperial edict bestowing the marriage was one of the top ten impossibilities that happened in Glory City. Secondly, this morning a rumour about Hua Jin Lan being born under a star of misfortune by the Grand Abbot in Qing Quan Temple was being spread, which was proven by the death of one of the concubines in the Prince’s mansion. Finally now, during the evening, what was Jin Lan doing here? It will be something for the commoners to talk about.

Thinking back, it was due to her being thick-skinned which allowed the Prince to even look at her, after such a rumour, she may fear that her marriage might be cancelled..... However, what was the thing she is pulling? They were all interested in the latest gossip, and were excited for the argument between Yu Yan and Jin Lan.

Jin Lan kicked Zhui Feng who was on her side and said. “Today I caught a thief in my courtyard and specially brought him over here allowing you to handle this problem.”

Zhui Feng and Zhu Yu were both drenched in cold sweat, the latter carried a tiny hope and suggested. “Thieves should be brought to the feudal officials....”

“Who asked this mansion to be closer!” Jin Lan interrupted him.

Even the clueless audience knew, the distance between the Hua’s Mansion and the Prince Mansion is around eight streets, there was a feudal office in the between of the two locations.

“Obviously you are here to cause problems!” Zhu Yu opened his eyes wide.

Jin Lan, using her hand to cover her mouth acted as though she had been caught, and snickered. It was clear that she came here with the intention of wreaking havoc and there was nothing Zhu Yu could do.

“Zhu Yu!” Yu Yan indifferently opened his mouth, Zhu Yu promptly hung his head and moved back.

Yu Yan then looked at Jin Lan and smiled. “Lan Er, the sky’s getting darker, why don’t we continue this inside?”

The crowd was filled with disappointment, they were not able to hear any juicy news before the Prince wanted to close the door and keep it private.

“No problem,” Jin Lan polished her nails while saying, “Jiao Yue, Go!”

Jiao Yue saw that Jin Lan wasn’t even looking at her while saying that, she callously and gnawed on her teeth as she brought forth a cloth and using both hands to present it to the Prince. “Prince...”

“Oh it is nothing much. All I need you to do is to write a few words.” Jin Lan beamingly looked at him.

“Just four word! ‘First under the heavens’ Just these four words in exchange for your servant. What a good deal isn’t it?” After saying, Jin Lan held out her hand and slapped Zhui Feng’s ass. “Otherwise, I will sell this piece of meat to Ti Tou Pavilion for some taels.”

The crowd was stunned: Teasing the Prince’s servant in front of the Prince? Could it be..... That the Prince was having an affair with the servant?

As Zhui Feng was getting spanked, he was thinking how he wasn’t ready against Jin Lan, even though he had thought up of many ways, he was considering that he would be killed and then raped. Never did he think it would turn out like this. Prince! We will see each other again in the next life!

“Fine...” Yu Yan smiled slightly, facing Zhu Yu and said, “Bring forth the Four Treasures of the Study!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 37 – First Class Pervert

Chapter 37 – First Class Pervert

Translated by Sugar

Editor: Kloud Goat, Immortul

(This chapter may confused many of you, as it has to do with the writing of the words in Chinese. 天下第一流 can be seen as 第一下流)

Effortlessly, the housekeeper brought out the table. Yu Yan stood before it and started swishing on it. Words were slowly forming, after finishing he looked up at Jin Lan. “It is done, I added another word for you, First-Class under the heavens!” (天下第一流)

Zhu Yu, who looked from the side nearly couldn’t hold back his laughter, as the situation was not right, he had to endure it. Under the orders of Yu Yan, he presented the scroll to Jin Lan.

Even Jiao Yue and Chu Yun, who only know very little about words and writing, realised something was up and had a fearful expression while keeping their eyes locked on Jin Lan. Some members of the crowd, unable to hold back, started laughing. Jin Lan on the other hand was unperturbed, after Jiao Yue accepted the scroll she turned and left.

Onlookers were shocked and were filled with disbelief, how could Jin Lan not see through such obvious mockery? There must be something more. Jin Lan must have had a plan she would use!

Just as expected, Jin Lan frivolously dropped a line, “Lets go. We shall hang it at the main halls of Ti Tou Pavilion.”

The crowd caused a huge commotion, some ridiculed that this Hua’s Family Young Mistress was not knowledgable, she was not able to decipher such an easy insult. Others said that this Hua’s Family Young Mistress was a hussy, even though she was betrothed to the Travelling Prince, she still regularly visits places

like Ti Tou Pavilion and other dubious locations.

Many of the crowd followed blindly after Jin Lan and waited to see the scroll hanging at the Main Hall. Those who knew about the events earlier were waiting to see how the words that the Prince wrote would cause some trouble for Jin Lan. A shabby clothed literate slapped his leg and shouted, “Where does it say First-Class under the heavens?! Obviously it say First Class Pervert!” (第一下流)

The whole hall was roaring with laughter, some even slammed the table and cheered, all pointing at Jin Lan and laughed non-stop.

Jin Lan had no choice but to agree that Yu Yan was truly devious, using a wild writing style, his strokes and lines, made the characters as though they were like double picture illusions. He was playing with the optical illusion.

“Hmm, may I borrow a pen and some ink?” Jin Lan turned around and took it from the storyteller, who wrote and told gossip news for a living. With one leg on the table, she raised her hand and wrote new words on the scroll.

When she came back down, the scroll words had changed : First-Class under the heavens, Distinguished and peerless. (天下第一风流)

“I guess this was what the Prince was meaning to say!” Jin Lan faced the crowd and smiled.

“Good!” The crowd cheered.

“Excellent words!” It was the same rugged literate who shouted the loudest.

After this night, the name ‘Hua Jin Lan’ was spread to every household, with extra information added and removed, the story became more and more exaggerated. This was more or less how the story goes: A lady surnamed Hua, shameless and vulgar. Firstly, she proposed to a male surnamed Chun Yu, but then she flirted with a man surnamed Wen. She was one who easily switched sides and was said to be First-Class under the heavens, Distinguished and peerless. However, the man named Chun Yu is ever-loving and trapping her with marriage, yet the man named Wen does not give up easily. These two gentlemen fought with each other, all for a lady’s hand.

(TL Note: The Prince Surname is Chun Yu and the Gigolo in Ti Tou Pavilion Surname is Wen. This is a chapter that loses some of its original meaning due to translation. I apologise m(T.T)m)

Congratulation Empress Chapter 38 – Widespread Rumor

Chapter 38 – Widespread Rumor

Translated by: Sugar

I am not dead..... *Gasp* I can't die.... yet. GAH! Real life..... too... much! Can't go on... *faints*

Within one night, rumors starts to spring everywhere in Glory City. Some of the citizens said Jin Lan really lived up to her reputation of being First-Class under the heavens, distinguished and peerless. Being able to toy with males in Glory City and treating them as though they were within her palm. Those who spread these rumors about Jin Lan were interested in watching a good show, in the end what could be more interesting as compared to rumors regarding the royal family.

Despite some people saying positive things about Jin Lan, the same can be said otherwise. Some of them said that Jin Lan was not honest and does not have any sense of shame at all. Being a wife of a prince and yet so indecisive, visiting to indecent places like Ti Tou Pavilion, even if she was to be sentenced to be drowned, not even the water is able to wash her sins away. Those who spread these rumors mainly have some sort of wishful thinking of the Prince and were jealous and envied Jin Lan.

From inside the restaurants and under the bridges, storytellers continue for three days three nights non-stop; within brothels, behind closed doors, artists continue for ten days and ten nights non-stop! It was such widespread to the extent that from errand boys to beggars on the streets can accurately retell and recite it word for word. Of course, a large part of it is due to the effects of the juicy details, don't blame it on ordinary people thinking indecently. It only served to meet the needs and wants for them. Truly, the human minds are very curious.

With regards to this matter, the heroine, Hua Jin Lan was very calm. She felt that her notoriety was little concern to her, it was in fact Yu Yan who should

panic. It was because she held reputation with little regard but the same could not be said for Yu Yan, being part of the Royal Family.

Rumors from the commonfolk must not be spread to the Royal Palace but for the Hua Household, they had heard plentiful rumors about Jin Lan that they became numb of them. Bai Xiang had repeatedly requested Jin Lan to have an audience with the emperor to explain the situation but was rejected. He finally had no choice but to prohibit her from leaving the mansion. Jin Lan was pleased with such a result.

On the day of the Martial Arts Meet begins

“Young Mistress, Sister Su Huan had just sent people over.” Jiao Yue came back from receiving a small porcelain bottle. “She said it was from some expert.”

Jin Lan looked at the bottle intently, it was the same as the one given to her by the Old Fellow.

“Young Mistress, is this medicine for your injuries?” Chu Yun asked.

Jin Lan nodded her head. After a while, she said “Jiao Yue! Time to change. We are going out.”

“Going out?!” Jiao Yue was bewildered “Didn’t Master punished us and did not allow us to leave the mansion?”

“Who cares about him! He should worry about me.” Jin Lan waved her hands and Bo Li nimbly climbed on her shoulders. Chu Yun and Jiao Yue looked at each other, in their hearts other than feeling helpless from unable to stop Jin Lan from doing anything but they are getting used to it. After all compared to the Past Jin Lan, adapting and suiting the needs of the strong Jin Lan was much easier.

Jin Lan only had one motive heading out, she needed a weapon. She was used to wielding a dagger, however in a time where treasured single-edge and double-edge swords are used commonly, a simple dagger wasn’t sufficient. She needed something of a higher quality and top notch weapon.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 39 – Fighting for Dagger

Chapter 39 – Fighting for Dagger

Translated by Sugar

Editor: Connor, Immortul

Inside Glory City's finest weapon shop.

"Sir, what can I offer you?" The shopkeeper felt that the gentlemen who entered the shop was someone who was different from the common folk and ran up to greet him.

"Short blade," said Jin Lan, without even looking at the weapons on the shelves, her fingers tapping on the counter. The shopkeeper understood intuitively and instructed his worker to go fetch the weapon from inside.

With just one glance, Jin Lan spotted a black charred copper dagger, but just when she was about to reach out and grab it, a voice from behind called out. "That dagger over there, this lady here wants it!"

Jin Lan turned back. Hey! It was a familiar face.... Truly, only Jin Lan is able to meet up with her foes in such a situation. This time it was Chun Yu Ru.

Yu Ru was unable to recognize Jin Lan, as she was wearing her male clothes out again. With her heart set on acquiring the dagger, she walked up and picked up the dagger. "Indeed this is a precious thing, Shopkeeper! I will take this item."

Jin Lan interjected coldly, "I saw the dagger first."

Yu Ru turned to look at Jin Lan and swallowed back the words she was about to reflexively blurt out. Her eyes became sweet and tactful. With a gentle smile aimed toward Jin Lan, she asked "This gentlemen, are you able to split apart your love for the item?"

Jin Lan saw her gaze and pondered whether this girl here was trying to seduce her. Jin Lan touched her face before turning back to Jiao Yue and Chu Yun who

are both snickering behind. “She really cannot recognize me?”

Both of them nodded together.

Jin Lan was speechless. She had heard rumors that the people from the past were of low intelligence but she did not expect for it to be true.

“Squeak! Squeak!” Suddenly, Bo Li appeared, made a cry and dashed toward Yu Ru from Jin Lan’s legs.

Yu Ru, startled by Bo Li, took a couple steps back and covered her mouth before shrieking. “Kyaa.... There is a rat here!!!”

The action of moving back had really cost her. Yu Ru, unable to stop herself, accidentally stepped on her boy servant. The servant then reflexively pushed Yu Ru away, and before Yu Ru could react to the situation, she had already crashed into Jin Lan’s chest.

Even though the physical damage to Jin Lan hurt, the mental damage was even worse. All of the sudden, several tens Catty (1 Jin/Catty = 0.6kg) of meat suddenly hit her chest. This would definitely deal some damage to her breast making it flatter...

Jin Lan opened her mouth and said “Breast...” but before she could finish saying ‘flattened’ Yu Ru covered her own chest and blushed. “You! You shameless person! How dare you touch my”

Everyone understood what was left unsaid.

The boy servant had realized his mistake and quickly tried to shift the attention to Jin Lan. “You scum! My master is of the upper class, you should not even lay your eyes on her, much less touch her.”

Jin Lan twitched her eyebrows and laughed. “Your breast? You call that thing which a hammer could not help to make flatter a breast? Relax! Nobody was referring to your failed body proportions, I was referring to my own chest.”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 40 – Tailless Spirit Beast

Chapter 40 – Tailless Spirit Beast

Translated by Sugar

Editor: Connor, Immortul

“You....” Yu Ru pointed at Jin Lan with a finger trembling in anger. She was so angry it could cause harm to her heart and might cause her to cough out blood. How could there be such a shameless man in this world, she thought.

Bo Li was latching onto Jin Lan clothes, trying to climb up, but was kicked away and began to fake death on the ground.

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun were off to the side smiling, anticipating what the reaction of this Princess Wen Ya would be after learning this gentlemen’s true identity.

“What is it?” Jin Lan raised her eyebrow and looked Yu Ru. Then, she swept her eyes over to see Yue Zhuang and another graceful lady entered the shop and commented, “Princess Wen Ya, if you are a real lady you should follow and learn it from the woman over there. Such purity and elegance all matched with a beauty. Like a horse matching its saddle, please do not hope for the impossible.”

Yu Ru followed Jin Lan’s gaze to check, before quickly turning back in anger, just to see a ridiculing smile on Jin Lan’s face. Opening her eyes wide, Yu Ru exclaimed “IT IS YOU.....!! HUA JIN LAN!”

Jin Lan ignored her and went up and leaned on the counter, and with an impish smile called out, “Hey! Lady!”

Yue Zhuang immediately recognized her, and a faint pinkish colour appeared on her face. He lowered her head and whispered to the lady beside him before saying, “Master Hua, this is my older sister, Yue Fu Yao.”

After listening to Yue Zhuang’s whisper, Yue Fu looked up at Jin Lan. It seems that Yue Fu already knew all about Jin Lan’s deeds and work, however from her

eyes there wasn't any hint of disdain or despise. On the contrary, Yue Fu was very humble as she nodded her head at Jin Lan.

Yue Fu was shocked as well, she initially thought that the girl, from the rumours that shook Glory City, would be domineering and arrogant. Yet the person standing before her, wearing a blue male outfit, his eyes delicate and clear, and every movement, even though a little unruly, displayed a tint of elegance within. With his outward appearance of being magnanimous, Jin Lan trusted her judgement in evaluating his character, realizing that truly, one must not believe rumours so blindly.

Yu Ru, unable to withhold her fury, raised her hand and dash towards Jin Lan and scolded, "You shameless woman!!!"

Bo Li, who was lying on the floor, suddenly jumped up and dashed in front of her. It turned its neck and made a sharp, shrewd shriek. The sound was intense and ear-piercing, causing Yu Ru to be so frightened that she pulled herself back, her face in a panicked state.

Jin Lan rewarded Bo Li with a smile, allowing it to climb on her shoulder, secretly thinking, even raising a beast is better than raising a younger sister.

Yue Fu set her eyes on the now celebrating Bo Li, her eyes slowly showing a hint of amazement and asked, "I dare ask Master Hua, is this the Tailless Spirit Beast?"

"Tailless Spirit Beast?" Jin Lan turned her head while playing with Bo Li, "What is that?"

Congratulation Empress Chapter 41 – Natural Enemies Meet

Chapter 41 – Natural Enemies Meet

Translated by : Sugar

Editor: Bear-Nii, Immortul

Hi Hi, it has been a while since I wrote one of these things. I have been pretty busy these few days.... Sigh, daily chapters are harder than I had expected. Don't worry I will still keep on trying to post daily. Anyways, I would like to use this as an opportunity to welcome my newest editor, Bear-Nii. Everyone, Please welcome him. ^ ^

This brings my Team to 6 people. 1 Tler (Me) and 5 Editors.

Enjoy the chapter!

“The country of Tian Shui specializes in beast taming, everyone in the country treats that skill as an honour, rumours says that those who are capable can control lions, tigers and other ferocious beast. The talented are able to ride on ancient mythological beast, it is just that these said beast are difficult to find. The Tailless spirit beast is the mythological beast most basic form, when this beast grows up, who knows what form it will take.” Yue Fu stopped before looking at Jin Lan, eyes filled with admiration. “It seems like Master Hua is a fated person.”

“Oh?” Many thoughts raced through Jin Lan's mind. “It seems there are not many beast-tamers in Yue Empire.”

Yue Fu smiled and shook her head. “The art of taming beast is the country of Tian Shui's secret art where the beast communicates with humanity. As a result, it was a skill that was rarely found in the other four countries.

In this case, the personality of the human played a part as well, Jin Lan happily raised the corner of her mouth, even looking at Bo Li is pleasing to her eyes.

Both of them were engaged in their own conversation, that the currently ignored Yu Ru could no longer let this go. She slammed the table hard and

shouted, “Hua Jin Lan! How dare you ignore this Princess here! Do you still have me in your eyes?”

“You unruly person!” Yu Ru whipped out her horse whip from her waist, settling new and old scores. She whirled her whip and threshed toward Jin Lan. “How dare you to cause problems for my Third Brother. You not knowing any shame, I can let it go however to actually go so far to sully my Third Brother’s name. Unforgivable!”

Jin Lan swept her sleeves and left the store. She wagged her finger and said, “Harming others without benefitting myself? This young master here excels at that. After all, how did you know it was I who sullied Yu Yan’s name? You may not know, he might actually enjoy his newly found fame.”

Yu Ru followed and pointed at Jin Lan’s nose, “Do not slander my Brother’s good name!”

Jin Lan raised her eyebrow and used her chin to point behind Yu Ru, “If you do not believe me, you can ask him yourself.”

Sure enough, Yu Ru turned her head, what awaits her is a bunch of people whose faces are filled with excitement, it was only then that she knew she had fallen for Jin Lan’s trap. However, before she could react at all, her neck felt an icy object. Spitefully, she said “Hua Jin Lan! You scammer!”

Jin Lan chuckled, “The process needs not be intense, most important is the result. Didn’t your mother teach you?”

“Ji— Ji—” Bo Li scuttled out from the corner, dashed towards the crowd. Just nice, the crowd had just parted a way for a dark red clothed Yu Yan, who was carrying his black cat, and entered Jin Lan’s vision. By his side, there was Yu Zhuang carrying a huge fan, fanning himself on a cold day while acting cool.

Jin Lan saw Bo Li, it turned out Bo Li was aiming for the black cat. The black cat apparently took interest of Bo Li as well, jumped down to the ground and circled Bo Li while smelling it. After that, just like his owner, arrogantly raised its head.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 42 – Ups and Downs

Chapter 42 – Ups and Downs

Translated by Sugar

Editor : Immortul

In Xiang Ru Restaurant.

Jin Lan carried a pot of Tian Guan Yin and leaned on the second floor railing to watch Bo Li trying hundreds of methods to curry favor with Yu Yan's black cat. On one hand she was secretly scolding Bo Li for a lack of backbone, on the other hand silently cursing for all these unwanted guest.

All she wanted was to tease Yue Zhuang, but Yue Fu had a faintly discernible smiling expression and followed. Just Yue Fu was forgivable, it turns out Yu Zhuang and Yu Yan shamelessly followed along, but what was most surprising, even Yu Ru was sitting still opposite of her.

A table full of eyes staring at one another, Jin Lan clearly was willing to go down to the first floor to hear some storytelling.

"Lan Er, are you still angry with this king?" Yu Yan slowly leaned toward Jin Lan, his eyes was filled with gentleness and tenderness. "This king has already punished Zhui Feng."

Jin Lan drank a mouth of tea while trying to move away from Yu Yan, toward the pillar and coldly said, "Are you sure he is the one who needs to be punished?"

Yu Yan's peach flower eyes were smiling as though they were being covered by honey, "Does Lan Er wish to punish this king?"

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun both swallowed their saliva and took two steps back, sure enough there were some words in this world that should not be heard, even if they did not die from words heard they might die out of disgust.

Jin Lan definitely felt like taking a whip out and start whipping Yu Yan,

additionally bring along two candles.

Casually, Jin Lan used her slim and slender hand to hold up his chin, she squinted her eyes and matched his line of sight, her pupils held a cold desire deep within, “Yu Yan, you mentioned before an imperial edict to withdraw the marriage. Why isn’t it here yet?”

Yu Yan’s body slightly leaned back, his long arm reached for Jin Lan’s waist, using a little bit of force and pulled her closer to him, the distance between both of them became minimal.

Red sleeves over the pure white clothes, both of them had appearance that was outstanding and in this position even though it carried a little obscenity, it would definitely be pleasing to one’s eyes.

Jin Lan’s hand had never left Yu Yan’s chin, it was only when she tried to use a little strength, she found out that she was no longer able to move. In order to suppress her surprise, she changed the position of her hand and pressed against his chest.

Yu Yan laughed for a while before teasingly looking at her, “Lan Er, aren’t you throwing yourself to me?”

Jin Lan’s expression remained unchanged, “I will on top, you will be at the bottom.”

Yu Yan’s phoenix like eyes held back and were fixed on her. He knew that this woman will not be easy to conquer, but like hunting, it was also a game for the strong.

“After the Martial Arts Meet, be prepared to ride on this king’s marriage sedan!”

Jin Lan lowered her head and draw close to him, just when both their lips were going to meet, Jin Lan moved toward his ear and whispered. “Only if you are not afraid of not having any offsprings and descendants.”

“Ha Ha Ha.....!” Yu Yan laughed heartily, his laughter was soothing and sweet sounding, just like the trickling and babbling of water.

“Cough! Cough!” Yu Zhuang could not longer watch interrupted them and

pointed to the ladies whose face were flushed. “We are in public, please have some decency!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 43 – Lady From Rong Family

Chapter 43 – Lady From Rong Family

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Bear-Nii

“Aiyo!” Just when Yu Zhuang just finished speaking, a sound can be heard from the floor below. A shabby clothed old man was pulling on a woman’s sleeves and loudly crying out, “ Are there still morals in this world? Ganging up on an old man like myself!”

It was clear that the old man was pressuring the woman, making her panic. She have been trying to break away from him but in the end the old man continued to hold on to her. In her panic, she fiercely pushed the old man away. The old man staggered for a couple of steps to regain his balance, his eyes were filled with anger, right away he threw himself toward the woman. At this moment, a man suddenly appeared and struck the old man by his shoulder.

His whole body flew out towards the second floor.

Yu Yan carried Jin Lan and did a somersault in the air before elegantly landing on the seat right beside them. Not even the wood shaving from the broken railing managed to land on their body.

Yue Zhuang quickly checked on the old man’s condition and supported him up, Jin Lan rushed forward and stood in front of the old man.

He slowly opened his eyes and looked at Jin Lan, then his bawling became louder. Jin Lan smiled and kicked him down the stairs, disregarding him. “You should seek the one who hit you, there is no point in bawling toward me.”

Yue Zhuang’s eyes opened wide, never did she expect that Jin Lan would kick someone down the stairs.

“Old fellow!” Yue Zhuang stared at Jin Lan before rushing down.

Jin Lan curled her lips, it seems that this lady is a lot more kind-hearted as compared to her sister, when she threw Jin Lan down the ocean, she did it without hesitation.

Yu Yan despite his interest in the event, carried his black cat and said. “Lan Er, let us meet up another day.”

After which, he left the restaurant, Yu Zhuang followed after. Just when Yu Ru was passing by Jin Lan, Yu Ru mocked Jin Lan, “Hua Jin Lan, it seems that you are no saint as well.”

“No,” Jin Lan shook her finger, and winked at Yu Ru, “I am a good person.”

In a blink of an eye, Jin Lan had jumped down and kicked a stool before the man. With a foot on it, she gave a nasty look. “Lad, what is with you hitting others!”

“I merely lightly...” The male wanted to explain himself but saw Jin Lan’s expression and suddenly realised. “It seems that you and that old man are partners, aren’t you?!”

Yue Zhuang helped the old fellow to move and scolded. “To injure an old man to this degree, to think that you are a martial artist, what a disgrace!”

Yue Fu followed behind, she smiled at the male, “My younger sister was rude to you. I have to ask Young Master Rong not to take it to heart.”

“Look who this is. It turns out to be Sister Yue Fu.” The woman from earlier is Rong’s Family First Young Miss, Rong Pei. “The last I recall, your husband died the year before last, aren’t you supposed to be grieving? Ah, forgive my poor memory, you were married again earlier this year, is your new husband treating you well?”

Yue Fu’s complexion became ugly, Yue Zhuang unable to restrain her anger stood before Rong Pei and reprimanded. “Don’t you dare insult my sister!”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 44 – Injuring Others

Chapter 44 – Injuring Others

Translated by Sugar

TLC: Choco

Editor: Sove

Special thanks to Choco and Sove for helping me for this Chapter. Finally, I got time for to do some TLing...

“People from the same family are the same, the older one does not know shame while the younger has no manners!” Rong Pei was practically pointed towards Yue Zhuang’s nose and scolded, his face wild with rage.

Jin Lan rubbed her nose with her thumb and came to stand before Rong Pei in the time it took for the crowd to blink. Within the next second, only a ‘snap’ could be heard before Rong Pei was clutching at her arm and wailing in pain.

Both Yue Fu and Yue Zhuang were stunned by this unforeseen event. Rong Qing hurriedly went up to hold onto Rong Pei. After checking her arm, he turned to glare at Jin Lan, “How dare you injure others!”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Jin Lan shrugged, “I know that Spring has come and there are several things that are hard to control. However, is there a need for you to display your envy so clearly?. I guess you’re probably not even married yet.”

Laughter echoed throughout the restaurant, Rong Pei was currently 25 and the reason her partner had withdrawn his offer of marriage had been because of her constant jealousy

“Master Hua, please don’t...” Yue Fu took a step forward and said quietly, not wishing to cause a scene.

Jin Lan paused for a moment before receiving the old fellow from Yue Zhuang, “Old fellow, how are your injuries?”

The old man’s eyes gleamed before he answered painstakingly, “Aiyo, I’ve broken at least three bones!”

Jin Lan put him aside and walked toward Rong Pei with a face full of smiles and a sinister chill in her eyes, “It’s only proper to reciprocate goodwill. Well then, I suppose I’ll just have to break three of your bones.”

Rong Qing pushed Rong Pei away carefully and stepped forward to face Jin Lan. “Cease your rampage!”

“Young one, you shouldn’t be so insincere.” The old man who was tossed away earlier, suddenly appeared before Rong Qing and grabbed his waist. “Sooner or later, you will be punished for bullying women and the old!”

Rong Qing could not care less. It hadn’t been long since they had entered Glory City and they were already injured. With the Martial Arts Meet nearing, many practitioners from throughout the country had gathered at this place, and with the situation they were in, where could the Rong family put their face!

He shook with all his strength but was startled to find that he could not shake off the old man in the least. Both his legs were restrained, preventing him from taking even a single step.

Currently enjoying the scene, Jin Lan who was clapping passionately earlier, like a flash landed beside Rong Qing and unhitched his arms.

Rong Qing was filled with cold sweat and took two steps back and stared dead into her eyes. “Report your name!”

“Hua Jin Lan.” Jin Lan smiled, “ Always welcomes revenge and refuses noone.”

“Hua Family! Good! Good!” Rong Qing dragged his arm and Rong Pei, leaving the restaurant in a sorry state.

The onlookers cheered and applauded, Jin Lan turned to look at the old man, with her lips curled she said, “ Old man, that acting was a failure in your part.”

The old man dusted his clothes while standing up. With his hand on his beard, he beamingly said, “Lad for injuring two members of the Rong Family, I think there will be some punishment for you.”

Jin Lan cynically smiled and asked, “Name?”

“Di Wu Dao. (第五道)” After which, he put his hands on his back and left. On

his way out, he said, “The medicine on the table, two pills daily.”

It was only then, Jin Lan turned and noticed the table beside her had an additional White Lotus porcelain bottle.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 45 – Contest in the Pavilion

Chapter 45 – Contest in the Pavilion

Translated by Sugar

Editor: Immortul, Connor

Thank You **Immortul** for being my Editor for this novel so far... Thanks for being part of this Team, spending some of your spare time to help me. Even though you are no longer editing, I really hope that you can still be able to read and enjoy the novel. See You, my Friend.

“Your son pays his respects to Mother.” Yu Yan, who was dressed in a deep red, bowed before the Empress, Si Tu Min.

Si Tu Min was already forty, however due to her careful maintenance, she did not look her age.. The Yue Empire had a total of five princes and princesses. The crown prince Chun Yu Rong, as well as the third prince Chun Yu Yan and princess Chun Yu Ru, were her children. The second prince Chun Yu Zhuang and the fourth prince Chun Yu Shang were the children of the concubine Xiang Yi.

“My child, please take a seat.” Si Tu Min instructed the elderly attendant who was beside her to brew a pot of tea and said, “What is the occasion today? Making time to accompany me.”

Yu Yan smiled and said, “If I still do not come, there might be someone who would spread rumours that might taint your ears?”

The attendant’s hand shook while pouring tea, spilling several drops on the table.

“Su Nanny, you may step down.” Si Tu Min smiled gracefully, then looked at Yu Yan and said “Out of all the children, you are the best at cracking jokes.”

Yu Yan’s eyes narrowed and focused at Si Tu Min, “ As the saying goes a repeated rumour will become a fact, however Mother has never given thought

to rumors before. Why is this time different?"

Si Tu Min had known from his arrival that the issue of her persuading the emperor to alter the imperial edict had been spread. She took a sip of her tea and smiled, "My child, must you marry the girl from the Hua Family?"

"I only want Hua Jin Lan, if not I will not marry." Yu Yan's expression became relaxed and calm but Si Tu Min knew that he was extremely serious.

She let out a sigh and said, "In my opinion, the third daughter from the Hua Family is not bad, how about...."

"Mother." Yu Yan called her and slightly shook his head.

Si Tu Min's lips curled and kept silent. Yu Yan did not easily open his mouth to make a request; it seemed this girl from Hua family deserved to be paid a visit.

Yu Yan exited from Kun Ning Palace and was stopped by Yu Rong, who was playing against Yu Zhuang a game of chess in the Yi Yue Pavilion.

"A fruitless discussion?" Yu Rong asked, as he filled a cup of tea and pushed it in front of him.

Yu Yan touched the tip of his nose and laughed, "Does it seem like it?"

Yu Zhuang paused for a moment before replying, "It seems like it to me, Mother does not usually like to nitpick, but the person you choose.... Fumu, is too unusual."

"To be honest, Third Brother, which part of Hua Jin Lan did you take fancy?" Yu Rong teasingly said, "Her love affairs does not lose to you." Yu Rong was sure that Yu Yan was not really in love with Jin Lan, therefore when he spoke it was very direct and without any sugar coating. He did not notice the displeasure in the Yu Yan's eyes.

"Big Brother," Yu Zhuang changed the topic, "It is your fault for not paying attention, don't regret it, this game will be mine."

"Aiya!" Yu Rong slapped his forehead and smiled wryly. "It was Third Brother's fault, distracting me. That won't do. Let me retract my move!"

“That is not allowed!” Yu Zhuang hurriedly said, “After playing against you for so many times, this is finally the first time I will win against you.”

“You have to train a lot more,” Yu Yan light heartedly joked, “Big Brother’s skill in chess has already surpassed Father.”

“I still remember during Third Brother’s coronation that year, he played against Father, to this day it was still a massacre. Since then, four years has passed, did Third Brother’s skills in chess improve?” Yu Rong’ eyes darkened slightly, the light from the depth of his eyes disappeared as his eyelid drooped.

“Four years has passed, but I had neglected my studies. How about some other day I will learn from Big Brother by playing against you?” Yu Yan calmly said.

Yu Zhuang’s eyes focused on the chessboard, a faint smiling expression flashed across his face.

Congratulation Empress Chapter 46 – Enemies at Doorsteps

Chapter 46 – Enemies at Doorsteps

Translated by Sugar

Editor: Bear-Nii

“Young Mistress! Young Mistress!” Jiao Yue’s face was filled with fear as she tried to pull Jin Lan out of the bed. Pinching Jin Lan’s thigh she continued, “Stop sleeping! The Rong Family has come knocking on our doorstep.”

Jin Lan woke up in a cold sweat, her eyes were wide-opened as she tried to gasp for air. Her limbs were soft and numb, as though they had been soaked in seawater.

Jiao Yue was observant and noticed her irregular state, she asked worriedly, “Did you have a nightmare?”

Jin Lan wiped the cold sweat off from her forehead and took a deep breath. “The people from the Rong Family are here?”

Going back to the initial topic, Jiao Yue replied, “Yes, Rong Family’s Old Master came personally!”

Rong Family Old Master, Rong Heng Yuan. Jin Lan pondered for a moment, both Rong Pei and Rong Qing could usually handle by themselves in this world. Just because of a small matter, was there a need for him to personally get involved?

“Young Mistress?” Jiao Yue called out meekly.

“Help me tidy up this place. Today I will be wearing that red top and that white silk skirt.” Jin Lan said.

Jiao Yue happily answered her, those clothes were sent by the Travelling Prince. It had originally been left in the box untouched, however there was a change of heart today, she should probably have come up with a plan.

“Young Mistress... You are beautiful....” After Jin Lan finished dressing and came out clad in red, Chu Yun could not help but keep his eyes glued on her.

When Yu Yan wore red, it gave off an outstanding devilishly feel. However, when Jin Lan wore red, it gave off an outstanding dominating feel.

To be honest, Jin Lan did not particularly like the colour red, it was very similar to the colour of blood. It would give her an illusion of seeing and smelling blood.

That made her have the notion of killing people.

“Lets go!”.

In the Hua’s main hall, Xin Lin and Bai Xiang were seated in front, Luo Xiang and Fei Sheng covered the right, Rong Heng Yuan and Rong Qing sat at the left. It was obvious from their expression there was no intention of any fun and games.

Just when Jin Lan entered the main hall from the side, Bai Xiang jerked his hand while holding on his tea, his eyes were dead on her. Xin Lin, who was beside him, coughed softly which made him quickly avert his eyes and said. “Lan Er, come here and greet Uncle Rong first.”

Jin Lan wasn’t in a good mood and let Jiao Yue fetch a chair to place in the center. She said on the chair slowly and with an uninterested attitude asked, “What is it?”.

Bai Xiang slammed the table which caused the tea cups to vibrate causing a ring. His face was filled with anger.

“Tell me honestly what happened in the restaurant yesterday!”

Jin Lan glanced at Pei Rong who was in delight and said, “What restaurant? I know nothing.”

“How dare you spout such lies!” Rong Pei shouted, “You worked with some old guy to swindle us!”

“Jiao Yue, tell them. What was I doing yesterday?” Jin Lan softly flung her sleeves and lazily leaned to side.

Jiao Yue blatantly lied, “Young Mistress was studying at the courtyard yesterday.”

“Nonsense, you were the one who injured Big Brother yesterday!” Rong Pei anxiously cried.

Rong Heng Yuan signalled her to keep calm before cupping his hand at Bai Xiang, “Brother Hua, allow me to ask your daughter several questions.”

“Be my guest.”

Congratulation Empress Chapter 47 – Prepare for Consequences

Chapter 47: Prepare for Consequences

Translated by Sugar

Editor: Connor

“Miss Hua said she was studying. May I ask what was it about?” Rong Heng Yuan asked, standing in front of Jin Lan.

It was widely known that Jin Lan was ignorant, unable to recognise most words, let alone study.

Jin Lan knew about his scheme, she then proceed to stand up and look him in his eyes with a icy stare. “Oh... It was nothing much, I learnt only one line. That is ‘If others do not offend me, I will not offend them, if others offended me, they will need to prepare for their consequences, be it a beating or death’.”

After saying this, she tilted her head to look at both Rong Pei and Rong Qing, and with a bright smile said, “Is that right? The two kiddos who complained to the adults.”

“You....!” Rong Pei was at her limits but was pulled by Rong Qing, who then secretly made a signal with his eyes to the person at his side.

That person acknowledged it and suddenly charged towards Jin Lan shouting, “Cease your insults on my Lady!”

Jin Lan’s eyes were still locked on to Rong Heng Yuan, her body slightly moved, barely dodging the incoming blow. At the same time both of her hand closed in and grabbed that person’s head, and after exerting some force and hearing a ‘crack’ sound, the person’s body went limp and landed on the floor. All this happened within a blink of an eye!

“Rong Hui!” Rong Pei shrieked, rushing to the body.

Rong Heng Yuan was stunned. Rong Hui didn’t lose because of his skills, to be

accurate his skills would not lose to Jin Lan, however Jin Lan's movements are simply too fast. Moreover, Jin Lan was cruel and vicious, Rong Hui was not prepared for it and did not expect to be killed.

"You crazy person!" Rong Pei raised her head and yelled at Jin Lan.

The Hua Family could no longer sit still, they rushed to call someone to bring the doctor, but all of them knew, this person was already dead.

"There is no need!" Rong Heng Yuan slowly took in a mouth of air and continued, "Rong Hui initiated the fight, as they say fists are blind, life and death are all in the hands of heaven. Hence, in this case, I will not blame it on the Hua Family for this incident."

Bai Xiang appeared to be relieved and said, "Brother Rong is indeed magnanimous, making me very ashamed of myself."

"However," Rong Heng Yuan turned to Jin Lan, "at such a young age yet so vile, Brother Hua truly needs to be careful and vigilant."

"Many thanks Brother Rong, I do not have the ability to educate my daughter, truly I am ashamed." Bai Xiang cupped his hand and replied.

"Hua Jin Lan, you better pray during the Martial Arts Meet you do not face me, or else I will definitely kill you!" Rong Pei scolded as she left.

Jin Lan raised her eyebrows, accepting this challenge.

After leaving Hua Household, Rong Qing chased after Rong Heng Yuan who scurried, suppressing his voice, "Father. How could we just let this go?"

How could Rong Heng Yuan not be angry? He wished that he could wring that Hua Jin Lan's neck off, however, "Before the meet, try not to cause any problems. As far as Hua Jin Lan's worth goes, all will be known during the meet. The Rong Family will not always be under the Huas."

Congratulation Empress Chapter 48 – Bloodlust Overflows

Chapter 48: Bloodlust Overflows

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Connor

Sigh... What do I do without Connor.... Connor is love! Connor is Life!

“Make preparation for Rong Hui’s funeral” declared Cui Xiu Lin, whose face was full of wrinkles and could no longer maintain the fake compassionate act, tapping her cane as she left the main hall. On her way out, she said, “Jin Lan. Come with me.”

Jiao Yue and Chu Yun were both worried, fearing that the Hua Old Madam might do something to harm Jin Lan. After all, despite being bullied and humiliated for many years by Wan Yu, the Old Madam had never said a word. Hence, if the Hua were to do anything to harm Jin Lan, it was all to be expected.

Jin Lan lifted her hand to stop them and went to follow Xiu Lin.

Xiu Lin’s courtyard was located at the deepest part of the Hua’s mansion. Inside, an impressive looking Buddhist hall was built. Only two types of people would worship Buddha daily: monks and nuns, as well as those who carried a heavy sin. Jin Lan believed the Hua Old Madam was the latter.

The patio was completely silent. When attendants and servant passed by, they would move softly and silent, making an effort to not make a single sound. Once Xiu Lan entered the hall, she quickly dismissed any onlookers as she strolled to the center of room. Suddenly she halted, and turned around to look at Jin Lan, not saying anything.

“Identical, truly similar.” Xiu Lin’s face emerges a strange smile while checking her out, “You..., wearing that red outfit. Indeed, you and your mother look alike.”

Jin Lan had completely no emotional attachment with this body’s mother, she

did not even care how she looked like or what was she wearing. However, Xiu Lin's smile made her uncomfortable, and Jin Lan's numerous years of experience told her in a flash that she need to escape.

Xiu Lin appeared to have little care about her wariness, disregarding her expression.

Jin Lan made a dash towards the exit, however just before she was within reach a strong force pulled her back and threw her on the ground. When she looked backed, Xiu Lan was already in front of her blocking her path, the door behind her was shut close.

"You wish to kill me." Said Jin Lan with certainty, as she climbed up from the floor.

The smile on Xiu Lan's face vanished completely, looking at Jin Lan as though she was a dirty object, "You are practically the same as that woman, equally disgusting."

Jin Lan's lips curled into a smile, "Are you so afraid of her?"

As if she had heard a joke, Xiu Lin laughed loudly, raising her brows and replying in a frivolous tone, "Do you know what happen to her?"

Full-on bloodlust overflowed out! Jin Lan was stunned, goosebumps appearing on her entire body!

Just when the brain sent a warning signal, Xiu Lin appeared in front of Jin Lan once again with an indistinguishable speed creating a huge air wall, flinging Jin Lan back.

Xiu Lin looked at her sharply, "Go down and ask her!"

Jin Lan stretched out her hand, trying to grab anything nearby, however the wall which hung a painting of 'The Eight Immortals crossing the ocean' opened like revolving door, a huge black hole similar to a beast's mouth, instantly swallowing her whole!

Congratulation Empress Chapter 49 – Jin Lan Went Missing

Chapter 49: Jin Lan Went Missing

Translated by: Sugar

Editor: Connor

After going on hiatus for 2 months (give or take), time for Sugar to revive and start Re-TL this novel. Sorry Editors and Readers, I suddenly disappeared. Hope you guys will stick around once again.

Moments before the walls finished closing, Jin Lan could only see Xiu Lin's emotionless face. Behind Jin Lan was a deep tunnel, and after nearly fainting from Xin Lin's inner aura, her body hit the wall of the tunnel, instantly stripping away her consciousness.

*

"Mother." Bai Xiang pushed the door open, only to see Xiu Lin sitting upright. In his eyes there was a shimmer of doubt, which soon reverted back to normal.

With a cool expression, Xiu Lin put down her teacup and said, "Those who threaten the people from the Hua Household, ought to not exist."

Bai Xiang probably understood the meaning, pausing for a while before responding, "I think the Rong Family's purpose of this visit was not only because of Jin Lan."

Xiu Lin sneered, "I had been watching Rong Heng Yuan since he became the Head of the Rong Family. How could I not know what is in his mind? Hua, Rong, Yue, Fei, the four families are arranged according to strength, and the Rongs wish to be the leader of the four families. His visit today was to get a grasp on the situation and learn about us."

"To actually put aside the death of Rong Hui so easily and do nothing about it.

The Rong family probably wants to settle their debts with us during the Meet.” Bai Xiang frowns, “Could it be that an extraordinary person appeared in the Rong Family?”

“The only one that has any potential in the Rongs is the second son, Rong Du. Send someone to learn more about him.” Changing the topic, Xiu Lin continued, “Also, make Fei Sheng quickly complete his ascension.”

Bai Xiang nodded, then paused a while before deciding to speak again, saying “Mother, Second Brother did not leave anything behind....”

Before he could finish, Xiu Lin’s hand which was on the armrest started to clench uncontrollably as she stared out of the window, her aged eyes filled with anger, regrets, sorrow and hatred. A moment later, she slowly became tranquil.

“Regarding the Travelling Prince, do as you see fit. Make Luo Xiang behave herself and to discipline her daughter well, if they were to cause trouble for the Hua Family, no matter who they are, I would show them no mercy.”

*

Que Qi was just walking out from Fei Sheng’s courtyard, remembering Jin Lan’s astonishing feat from yesterday. He could not help but to turn and walked towards the East Pavilion. What could that abnormal sister of his be doing?

As Que Qi approached, Jiao Yue met with him head-on and bumped into his chest just as he entered the courtyard door. He supported her up and asked, “What happened? Why are you so panicky and flustered?”

Jiao Yue, her eyes red from crying, pushed him away and angrily glared at him, “It is none of your business!”

Que Qi joked, “Oh? It seems that the wings that followed Jin Lan around grew tougher now.”

Jiao Yue bit her lips and started to cry, explaining, “After Old Madam called Young Mistress, Young Mistress hasn’t been seen, and already a day has

passed!”

The smile from Que Qi’s face vanished, frowning he asked, “So where are you going now?”

“I am going to request help from the Travelling Prince!” Jiao Yue sobbed, “Not a single person in the Hua Family cares about Young Mistress, the prince is Young Mistress fiancé, he will definitely care about Young Mistress’ well being!”

Que Qi pulled her arm, and in a serious tone said, “You think Old Madam will let you go out and inform him so easily?”

Jiao Yue panicked, looking at Que Qi, and yet no words were able to come out.

“You will stay here and do not tell anyone about this. I will go to Grandma’s place and take a look.” Said Que Qi, leaving Jiao Yue to return to her quarters mindlessly. Unnoticed by anyone, Bo Li scuttled out from under Jiao Yue’s feet.